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RECENTLY REPORTED TO BE ENGAGED TO THE CROWN PRINCE OF BELGIUM: PRINCESS ASTRID OF SWEDEN.

It was stated on September 21 that the betrothal of Princess Astrid of Sweden to Prince Leopold, Duke of Brabant, heir to the throne of Belgium, would be officially announced on the following day. Princess Astrid, who was born on November 17, 1905, is the youngest of the three daughters of Prince and Princess Charles of Sweden, and a niece of King Gustav. She has been described as "one of the prettiest princesses in Europe," and is a

keen sportswoman and an accomplished dancer. During the past London season she was a guest of the King and Queen. She met Prince Leopold for the first time at Stockholm in the spring of last year, and again last August in Luxembourg. The marriage is expected to take place at Brussels at the end of this year, according to Roman Catholic rites. A portrait of Prince Leopold appears on page 540.—[PHOTOGRAPH BY VANDYK.]



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

I HAVE just been reading what is not only a very excellent biography, but a very much-needed book. It is a study of "George the Fourth" by Mr. Shane Leslie, published by Ernest Benn, Ltd. It is in no sense what even shallow people would call a whitewashing of George IV., though it is the restoration of a blackened portrait. It has not the tone of an advocate for the defence any more than for the prosecution. But it is a criticism of the critics of George. And it is a very damaging criticism too.

The truth is that poor George has been the victim of a prolonged effort of Propaganda. It was partly Whig and partly Victorian propaganda. But because it went on for a very long time, and enlisted many literary men of what may be called the Whig patronage, it has come to seem to many of my generation and the next a normal truth of English history. It is quite obvious that, long before we come to the really fine qualities of the man, even his ordinary qualities were caricatured in the most unscrupulous and scandalous fashion. In weakness and in strength he was very much of a man—of what we call a man's man. He has not only been represented as a ladies' man—which perhaps he was—nor merely a ladies' man, which he certainly was not; he has been talked of as a lady-killer almost in the literal sense of Bluebeard. The truth is that George's conduct, while wrong by a Christian standard, was very far from being exceptionally wrong by the ordinary heathen standard of hundreds of such men of the world. Very few of those men have risked so much as he did for the one heroic love of his life; and, if he had risked more, he might well have been called a hero. But he was not a hero; he was a very human being; a man, but not a monster. Yet it certainly is as a monster, swollen, bloated, and abominable, that he haunted even our nurseries like a nightmare.

A coincidence of two causes, I think, produced this lurid transformation and tradition. The first was aristocratic and the second democratic; and together they turned both the Whig and the Radical against the King's memory. The first was that he had been in every sense, and even remained in some sense, a Radical himself. At least he was once a Liberal even with a large "L," and was always a liberal with a small one. But he had changed sides in the ordinary party sense, and joined in the ordinary shuffling and inconsistency of the party system. The Whigs hated him for having been a Whig more than for being a Tory. But the aristocrats who had known him knew he was intelligent; knew he had understood what he was doing and what he was undoing. His very intelligence let him in for a charge of intellectual treason. That was the sort of monster he was—a constitutional monarch who could not act for himself, and yet could think for himself.

The second cause that coincides with this was the genuine popular legend of the pathos and innocence of Queen Caroline. Now about that the King may have been wrong, but he certainly was not inhumanly or inconceivably wrong; and the wrong certainly was not all on one side. George was really wrong not in divorcing Caroline, but in marrying Caroline. In divorcing her, as a matter of fact, he was simply ceasing to be a bigamist. For he was already married to a much better woman. But the mob has a mysterious sort of power of hitting the right nail with the wrong hammer. George was very properly pelted for being false to his wife; only he was really being false to quite another wife. Anyhow, his popularity with posterity was killed by these two combining forces. It was killed by the horror of the populace who knew nothing about him, and the jealousy of the gentry who knew too much about him. But the time

has come when a more rational and reliable estimate can be made than was possible to the Whig tradition which Thackeray inherited from Macaulay; and with admirable wit, sympathy, and compact criticism, Mr. Shane Leslie has made it.

In truth, there is a great deal to praise in George IV. At any rate, there was a very great deal to praise in the Prince Regent. It was not entirely his fault if there was less to praise in the King than there had been in the Prince. If ever a man's life was broken and brutally mismanaged by other people, it was his.



REPORTED TO BE BETROTHED TO PRINCESS ASTRID OF SWEDEN: THE CROWN PRINCE LEOPOLD, DUKE OF BRABANT, HEIR TO THE BELGIAN THRONE.

The betrothal of Prince Leopold, Duke of Brabant, the heir to the throne of Belgium, and Princess Astrid, daughter of Prince Charles of Sweden and niece of King Gustav, was reported on September 21, when it was stated that the official announcement would be made on the following day. Prince Leopold, who is the elder son of the King and Queen of the Belgians, was born at Brussels on November 3, 1901. He was educated at Eton, where he became a great friend of Prince Henry. Early in the war, though he was then only fourteen, King Albert allowed him to join the Belgian Army as a private, and he served for a time in the trenches before going to Eton. He left Brussels for Stockholm on September 20.

Photograph by Hersleuen, Brussels.

His father was a fool who repeatedly relieved the monotony of that fact by becoming a lunatic. If anything, he was quieter and less mischievous as a lunatic than he was as a fool. He pestered and oppressed his children, and drove them into dark and devious ways. Yet even here there is a good example of the way in which the world is unjust to the Prince Regent. It has often been repeated that he wanted his child trained to be truthful, and admitted that he had fallen into lax ways in such matters, through the

false position into which the old family tyranny had forced him in his youth. This is used as evidence against him—that he had himself confessed to being a liar. But no real liar ever confesses to being a liar. The confession is not a proof of how false he was, but of how candid he was.

But he was forbidden by bigots and tyrants to call his wife his wife, and that is a situation which no man's sense of honour will ever perfectly survive. It broke George's career across in the middle; and the second half was a crippled thing. Yet even as a cripple he did things that the active and ambitious around him did not think of doing. Mr. Shane Leslie, among his many admirable phrases, uses one that is especially vivid and veracious: George had "a fierce streak of humanity." His acts of mercy were abrupt, angry, and even militant. They had the flash of finality; they were absolute renunciations or abject apologies. He was devoted to pugilism; but when a pugilist was killed in the ring at Brighton he took a vow never to see a prize-fight again. He had a profoundly Christian hatred of the callous spirit in the criminal law, which executes men as if by clockwork, and he paved the world with pardons for condemned men. He pardoned them *not* in a patronising and facile fashion, as much meaner enemies have implied, but, on the contrary, with vigilance and vivid worry and a sort of insomnia of responsibility. He sat up all night looking for a loophole in the law by which he could let some obscure criminal free. He took trouble in exactly the type of cases in which most men (especially men of his position) would never think of taking it. He happened to turn down a street where a man stood in the pillory for a political offence—having, indeed, been put there by the police and the lawyers for a libel upon George himself. George was so much distressed at the thought that he might conceivably be supposed to have triumphed ungenerously over his slanderer that he wrote a personal letter apologising for the "indelicate" of his conduct. A man moved in such a case to such an apology ought not to be called, merely with a sneer, the First Gentleman of Europe.

Mr. Shane Leslie is easily able to show that George's liberality was anything but a mere party pose and the making of a cabal against his father. He was liberal about the very things on which most party Whigs were not liberal at all—for instance, he sympathised with the point of view of the Irish. If he could have come to the throne with his real wife as a Queen, it is possible that the whole tragedy of a hundred years might have been averted. There are a great many good things that might have happened if the younger and more generous George could have become a normal and national King. There is nothing that can be done now except do reasonable justice to his memory; and it was long before anybody thought of doing it. But nobody who reads Mr. Shane Leslie's lively and pointed paragraphs has any excuse for thinking that Thackeray exhausted the subject or that there is no picture of George except in the cartoons of Gilray. He will know well enough that the man who kept a complete set of Jane Austen in each of his houses, that he might read at any moment, was not a coarse and comic drunkard understanding nothing but bruisers and cockfighting. He will know that the man who endangered his crown out of chivalrous devotion to a devout and religious woman was not an utterly selfish satyr whose very appetite was cold. He will know that the friend of Fox and Sheridan cannot possibly have been a mere dummy dressed up as a dandy; and that the man whom Canning and Castlereagh often thought too clever for them can hardly have been entirely a fool.

THE ONE-DAY WAR IN ATHENS: GOVERNMENT v. GUARDS; MOB v. BOTH.

PHOTOGRAPHS SUPPLIED BY G. LAMBRIDIS, HEReward KNIGHT, AND THE "TIMES."



A UNIT OF THE MOB THAT ATTACKED BOTH SIDES AFTER THE FIGHTING: A COMMUNIST ARMED WITH A RIFLE PASSING THE BANK OF ATHENS.



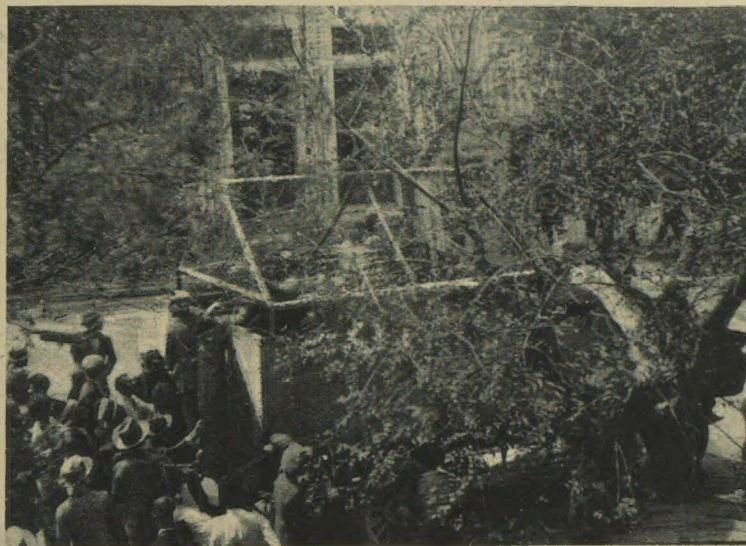
HOSTILE TO ALL IN UNIFORM, AND SHOUTING "DOWN WITH STRATOCRACY! LONG LIVE THE PEOPLE!" DEMONSTRATORS OUTSIDE THE CENTRAL POST OFFICE.



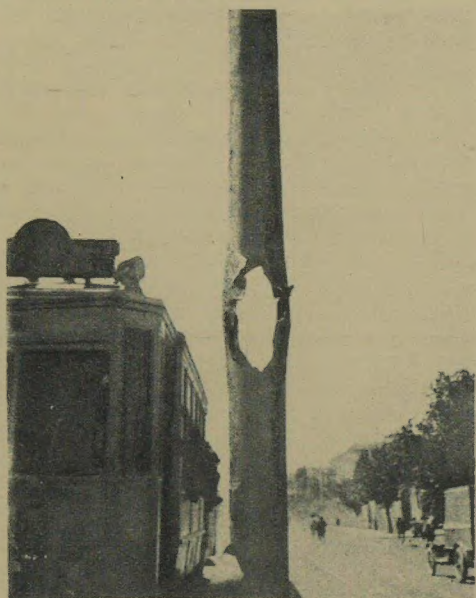
A GREEK OFFICER FOLLOWED BY HOSTILE DEMONSTRATORS: AN INCIDENT IN ATHENS JUST BEFORE THE OUTBREAK OF RIOTING.



ARMED WITH PIECES OF TIMBER TORN FROM HOARDINGS OR SCAFFOLDING, AND USED AS MISSILES AGAINST SOLDIERS: PART OF THE MOB THAT DEMONSTRATED AGAINST MILITARY RULE ON THE DAY OF THE FIGHTING IN ATHENS.



AFTER THE STREET FIGHTING IN ATHENS BETWEEN GOVERNMENT TROOPS AND REPUBLICAN GUARDS: AN ARMoured CAR WITH A BOMB-SCREEN SEIZED BY COMMUNISTS IN UNIVERSITY STREET.




PIERCED BY A SHELL: AN ELECTRIC TRAMWAY STANDARD IN THE MIDDLE OF A STREET IN ATHENS




A TRAGEDY OF THE FORCIBLE DISBANDMENT OF THE GREEK REPUBLICAN GUARD: ONE OF ITS ARMoured CARS SHELLED BY GOVERNMENT ARTILLERY AND SET ON FIRE IN KYPHISSIA AVENUE, MOST OF THE CREW BEING BURNT.

September 9 was a day of three-sided civil war in Athens. The new Government recently set up by General Kondylis had decided to disband the remaining two battalions of the Greek Republican Guard, owing to the doubtful attitude of their commanders, Colonels Dertilis and Zervas, who had originally supported General Pangalos, the deposed Dictator. Colonel Zervas attempted to march into Athens. One of his armoured cars was shelled and caught fire, burning most of the crew. Heavy fighting followed, until Colonel Zervas surrendered to superior numbers.

Colonel Dertilis also engaged the Government troops, but eventually tried to escape in an armoured car. It broke down and was captured by an angry mob, which drove it through the city shouting "Down with stratocracy; long live the people!" The mob quickly gathered strength, tore down hoardings for wooden weapons, and disarmed pickets. Many of the crowd obtained rifles, fired on troops, and tried to rush Government offices. Eventually the streets were cleared by a strong force, and the next day many Communists and other demonstrators were arrested.



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



GEESE THAT LAY GOLDEN EGGS.

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Infancy of Animals," "The Courtship of Animals," etc., etc.

WHILE all agree that it is extremely foolish to kill the goose that lays the golden eggs, quite a considerable number of these prudent folk fail to recognise this precious bird when they see it. It is not till the eggs have become uncommonly scarce that they realise they have been strangling what they should most have treasured. Often by that time

numbers. But such is indeed the case, and the fact is causing the gravest anxiety to all those who are concerned with this matter of our food supply, as well as those who are interested in the preservation of our wild birds, not merely from the bird-lover's standpoint, but also in regard to the interests of commerce and sport.

Dr. Percy R. Lowe, who has the official charge of the birds in the British Museum of Natural History, has just issued a report on the "Present Status of the Wildfowl of Europe" which deserves to be widely read, and to this end I have been asked to bring this matter before the readers of this page. "Of late years," he remarks, "it has become increasingly evident that the wild-fowl of Europe have been exploited for commercial and other purposes to such a degree that the rate of destruction exceeds the rate of reproduction. So excessive, indeed, has been the slaughter, by means both fair and foul, to which these birds have been subjected on migration, in the autumn and spring, that the Swedish Government has become seriously alarmed for the future status of the breeding stock, in their own country in particular, and in the northern territories of Europe in general."

In 1925, Dr. Einar Lönnberg, of Stockholm, initiated semi-official inquiries as to the views held on this subject by ornithological experts, and following this the Swedish Government, in 1926, addressed proposals to other European Governments more immediately concerned. These proposals had for their object the institution of international regulations, aimed at the more effectual protection of wild-fowl on migration, to combat the excessive commercialisation and persecution which is now taking place. To facilitate arrangements for this matter a committee was appointed at the International Congress held at Copenhagen in May last. Dr. Lowe, representing Great Britain, proposed a resolution, which was passed, urging that, as the wild-fowl of Europe, more especially the Anatidæ and Limicolæ—the plover tribe—are very seriously jeopardised by commercialisation and lack of any organised international control of the methods by which vast numbers of these birds are annually killed and marketed, a conference should take place of the nations more especially concerned, to consider this very urgent question. This conference is to be held in London towards the end of the year, and it is devoutly to be hoped that immediate remedial measures will be set on foot to stay the hand of the destroyers.

Unfortunately, I cannot do more here than give the substance of Dr. Lowe's most able, though disquieting report. He points out that, since the introduction of cold-storage, enormous numbers of ducks, amounting to millions of birds, are now brought into this country during October, November, and December, and kept till after the close-season for the taking of these birds in this country has begun, when they are put upon the market. But besides these, widgeon, pintail, and other species are taken in huge numbers on their return northwards to their breeding grounds. It is this depletion of the breeding stock on the breeding grounds of the Baltic basin, Sweden, Finland, Lapland, and the northern Tundras, which is most feared by Dr. Lönnberg. They are brought to-day from as far east as Lake Baikal. Though they retreat to the uttermost ends of the earth, there is now no sanctuary which will protect them from the hand of the destroyer.

In this country, during the winter months, they were taken in the old days in tens of thousands, in duck-decoys; while the punt-gunner, with his enormous swivel-gun, slew his thousands. But he had to endure considerable hardship in the pursuit of his sport. The punt-gunner of to-day uses a motor-punt. The sportsman in

Egypt was content, years ago, to take what chance threw in his way on a single lake. To-day the birds are harried from one lake to another in motor-cars! Before it is too late we must reverse the process. From intensive slaughter we must pass to intensive preservation, if we are to save the remnant left to us.

They do these things better in America. There, no ducks of any kind, save domesticated ducks, may be offered for sale. This law was enacted just because exactly the same danger of extermination was threatening their wild ducks. What was the result? The Department of Economic Ornithology made an intensive study of the food and habits of wild duck, created reservations stocked with their favourite food, and issued restricted licenses to shoot. The spoils may be given away, but they may not be sold. As a consequence, the stock of birds is now enormous.

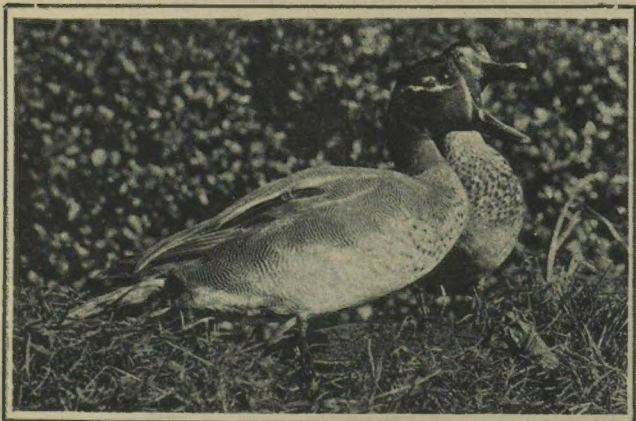


A SPECIES IN WHICH THE MALE ONLY HAS RESPLENDENT PLUMAGE: THE PINTAIL.

The pintail breeds in Britain, but sparingly and locally. It is an extremely handsome species, though, as with all the surface feeding and diving ducks, the male alone wears a resplendent dress.

remedial measures are unavailing. Yet the conservation of some of these "geese" is often a matter of national importance, and its failure may inflict not merely lasting injury on the State, but even on humanity at large. This folly is particularly common where commercial interests are concerned. The whaling industry affords abundant evidence of this kind. The Biscay whalers, by their greed, in the seventeenth century destroyed the extremely lucrative fishing in the Bay of Biscay. The Greenland whalers brought a like disaster on themselves in the nineteenth century. And the Antarctic whalers of to-day are fast approaching the same deplorable end. In these, as in all similar cases, "when the horse has left the stable" legislation comes along and solemnly shuts the door.

There are, happily, some exceptions to this rule. Thus the fur-seal industry was on the verge of extinction when, thanks to American foresight, protective



THE SMALLEST, AND ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL, OF OUR NATIVE DUCKS: THE TEAL.

The Teal breeds in almost every county in England, and in Ireland. It feeds on the seeds of aquatic plants, worms, slugs, and insects. As a table bird it is deservedly esteemed.

measures were taken and the situation was saved. The world's timber supply is in jeopardy, and it does not seem that any drastic steps are being taken to avert this disaster. But vastly more important is the world's food supply. Yet, deriving satisfaction from the reflection that it will "last our time," we display no more than a passing curiosity as to how posterity will fare. We, in effect, protest that this is not our affair. Why should it be? What has posterity done for us? But we fail to see that we are, in the most cold-blooded fashion, cutting off their supplies to furnish, not our needs, but our whims! I propose, now, to take but one item in this food supply—our migratory ducks. It is not generally known that these birds are rapidly diminishing in

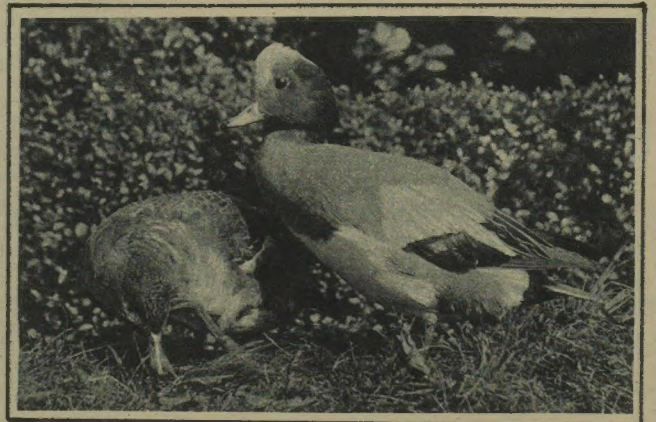


A DIVING SPECIES THAT HAS INCREASED ENORMOUSLY IN BRITAIN: THE TUFTED DUCK.

The Tufted Duck of late years has enormously increased among us, breeding in considerable numbers on lakes and ponds throughout the kingdom, but is especially numerous in Scotland. This is one of the diving ducks, as distinct from the "surface-feeding" species, like the Mallard, Teal, and Pintail.

At home we still follow the wasteful and unsportsmanlike practice of "flapper-shooting"—that is to say, we deliberately wipe out the results of the year's harvest of young birds. Folly and "sport" often go hand in hand. Yet, thanks to the protection afforded to birds on large estates, our stock of home-bred birds is at least holding its own. Some species have increased their range, and some have materially increased their numbers, as in the case of the tufted duck, for example.

Whatever legislation is effected, it will not decrease the spoils of the sportsman who uses the shoulder-gun only, but, on the contrary, it will bring about, in the near future, a material increase in the size of his "bag." As soon as he realises this, we shall have him, a valuable ally, on our side. And what is more, I feel quite sure that the wholesale poultry trade will lend their aid, as soon as the actual position has been



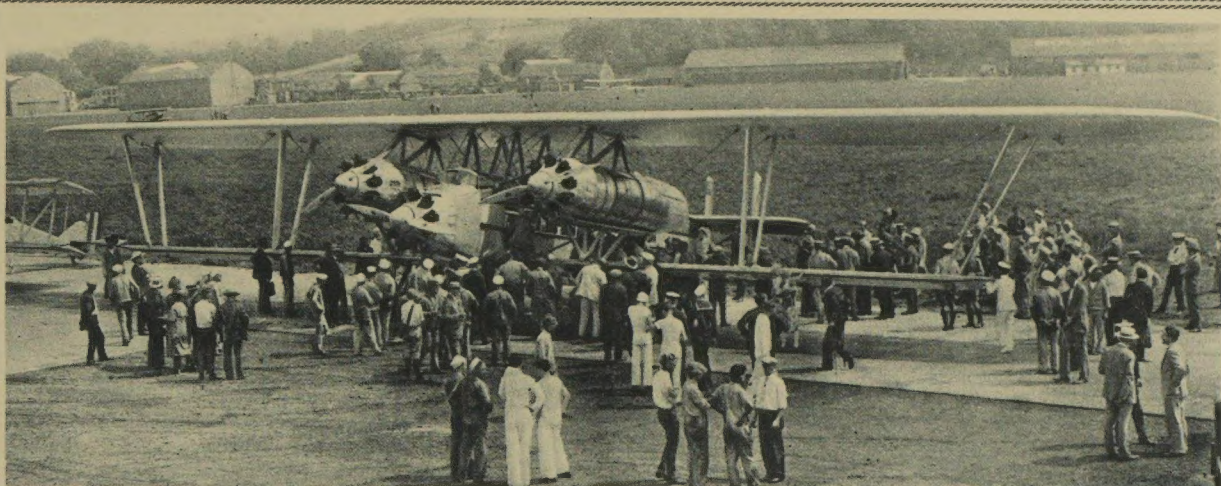
A WINTER VISITOR TO BRITAIN THAT COMES IN VAST NUMBERS: THE WIDGEON.

Early in October vast numbers of Widgeon come to us for the winter, providing sport for the punt-gunner. The survivors return north to their breeding grounds. But besides these there is a resident breeding stock, located principally about the lochs of the north of Scotland.

explained to them. When ducks cease to glut the market, prices will be higher and the supply will be assured. If the present rate of slaughter continues, in a year or two there will be no ducks to sell.

THE NEW-YORK—PARIS FLIGHT DISASTER: THE GIANT AEROPLANE.

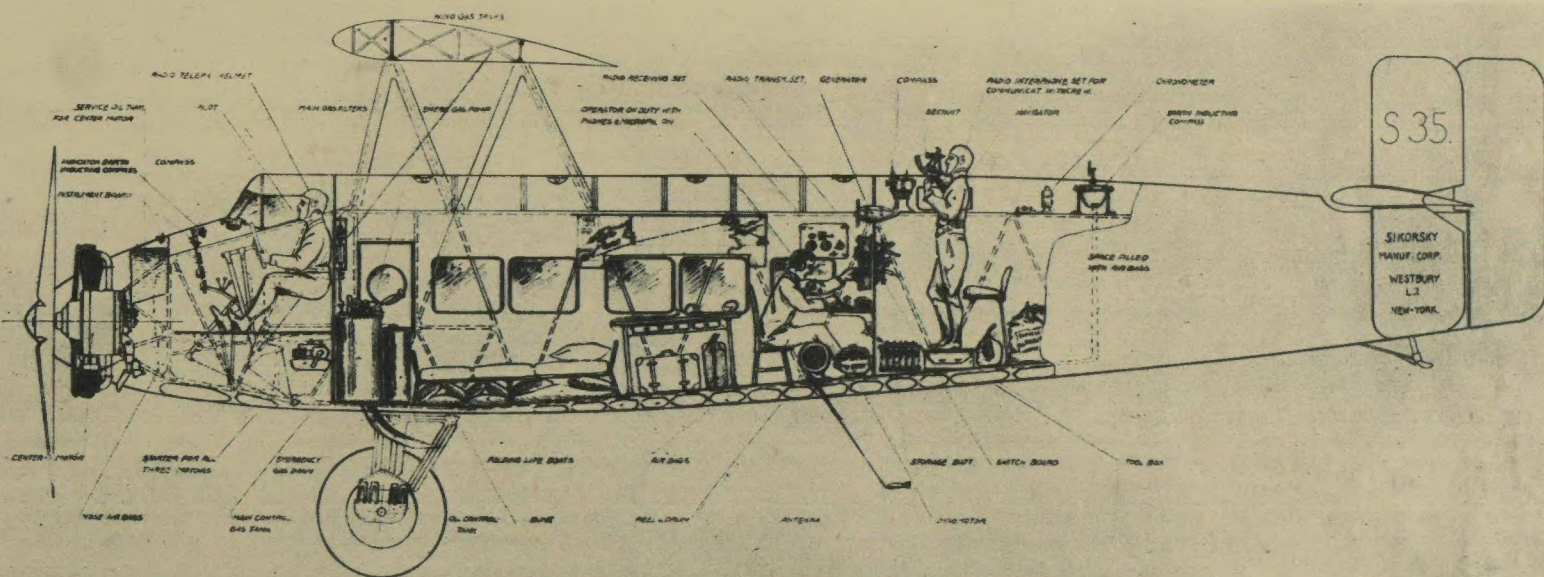
PHOTOGRAPHS BY P. AND A., TOPICAL, AND INTERNATIONAL NEWSREEL.



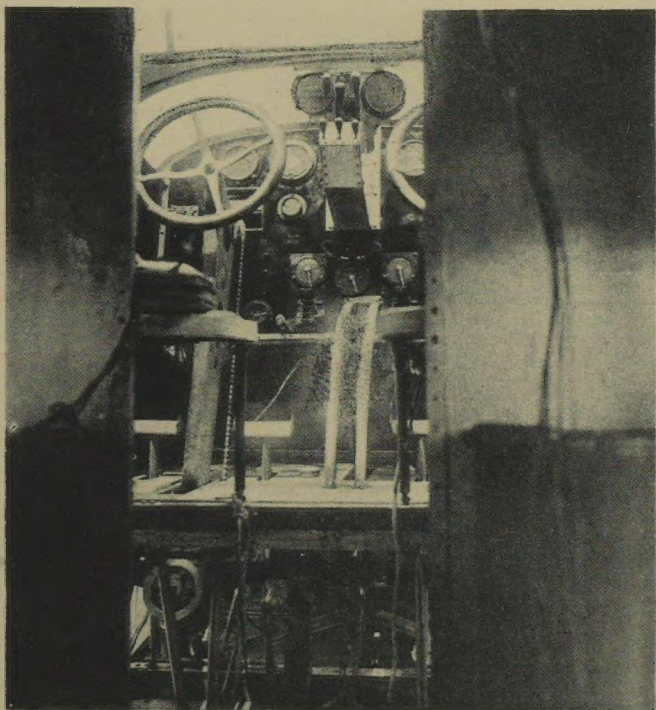
DWARFING A MODERN TRAINING AEROPLANE (ON THE LEFT): THE GREAT SIKORSKY BIPLANE, SINCE WRECKED ON STARTING FOR A FLIGHT ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.



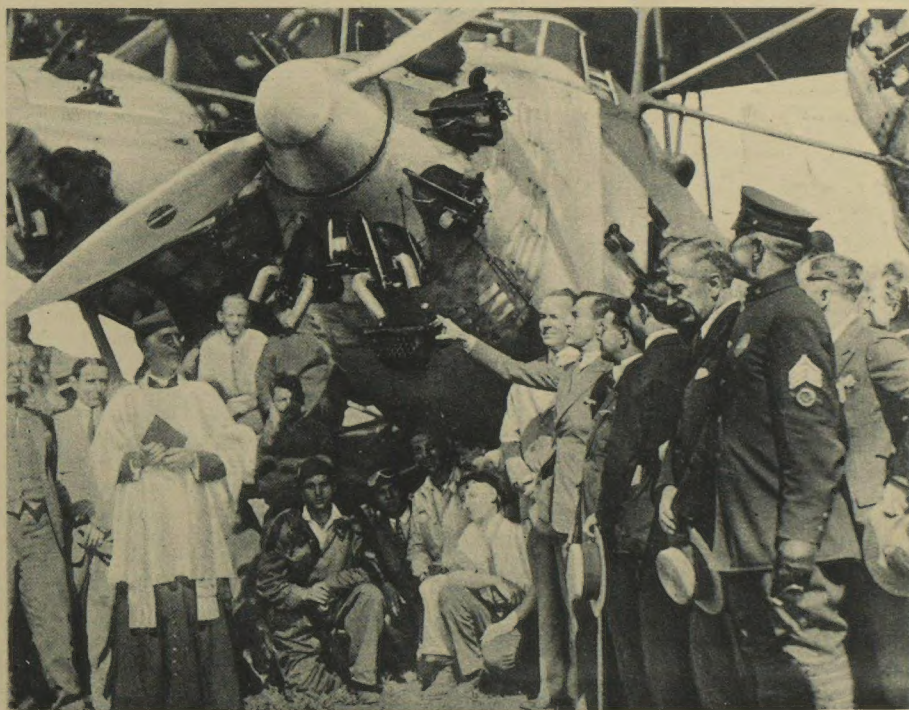
THE PILOT OF THE AEROPLANE: CAPTAIN RENÉ FONCK.



SHOWING DETAILS OF ITS CONSTRUCTION AND THE POSITIONS (FROM LEFT TO RIGHT) OF THE PILOT, WIRELESS OPERATOR, AND NAVIGATOR (USING A SEXTANT): A DIAGRAM OF THE GREAT SIKORSKY BIPLANE, WHICH CRASHED ON STARTING FOR A NON-STOP FLIGHT FROM NEW YORK TO PARIS.



EQUIPPED WITH THREE 425-H.P. MOTORS: THE SIKORSKY BIPLANE—THE CONTROL ROOM.



THE "CHRISTENING" OF THE SIKORSKY BIPLANE AS THE "S35": THE MAYOR OF NEW YORK NAMING THE MACHINE AFTER PRAYERS BY THE REV. D. R. POPE (LEFT).

The great Sikorsky biplane, "S 35," was recently completed, at Roosevelt Field, for a non-stop flight across the Atlantic from New York to Paris. The pilot selected was Captain René Fonck, a famous French airman who won 120 air victories in the war; and two officers of the United States Air Service, Captain Homer Berry and Lieut. Alan Snody, were said to have been chosen to accompany him. The aeroplane

was fitted with three 425-h.p. Gnome Rhone Jupiter motors, and the machine was built with a carrying capacity of over 16,000 lb. of fuel and supplies for the journey of 4300 miles. It was reported on September 21 that, on starting for the flight, the aeroplane had crashed and burst into flames, all those in it being killed. Another message stated that Captain Fonck and Lieut. Curtin had jumped clear.

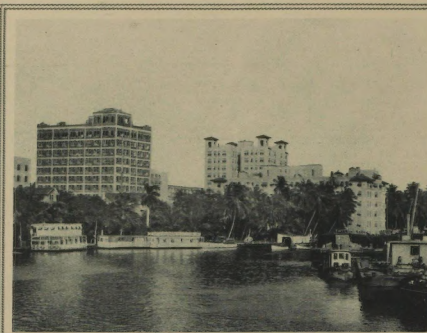
DEVASTATED BY THE GREAT HURRICANE THAT KILLED OVER 1000 PEOPLE: MIAMI, THE "NEW YORK" OF FLORIDA.

PHOTOGRAPHS SUPPLIED BY E. O. HOPPÉ, H. ARMSTRONG ROBERTS

(PHILADELPHIA), AND BURTON HOLMES, FROM CALLOWAY EWING (NEW YORK).



THE CHIEF OF THE SIX TOWNS DEVASTATED BY THE FLORIDA HURRICANE, WHICH CAUSED DAMAGE ESTIMATED AT £30,000,000: MIAMI—THE OCEAN BOULEVARD.



WHERE MANY YACHTS AND HOUSEBOATS WERE SUNK BY THE HURRICANE, NEARLY ALL ON BOARD PERISHING: ANOTHER VIEW IN MIAMI.



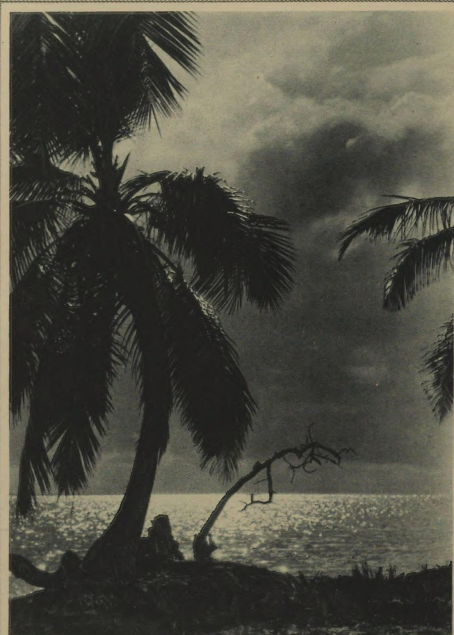
KNOWN AS THE "NEW YORK" OF FLORIDA: AN AERIAL PANORAMA OF MIAMI, SHOWING ITS MODERN "SKYSCRAPERS," THE ARTIFICIAL WATER FRONT, AND SHIPS IN THE HARBOUR, MANY OF WHICH WERE MISSING AFTER THE HURRICANE.



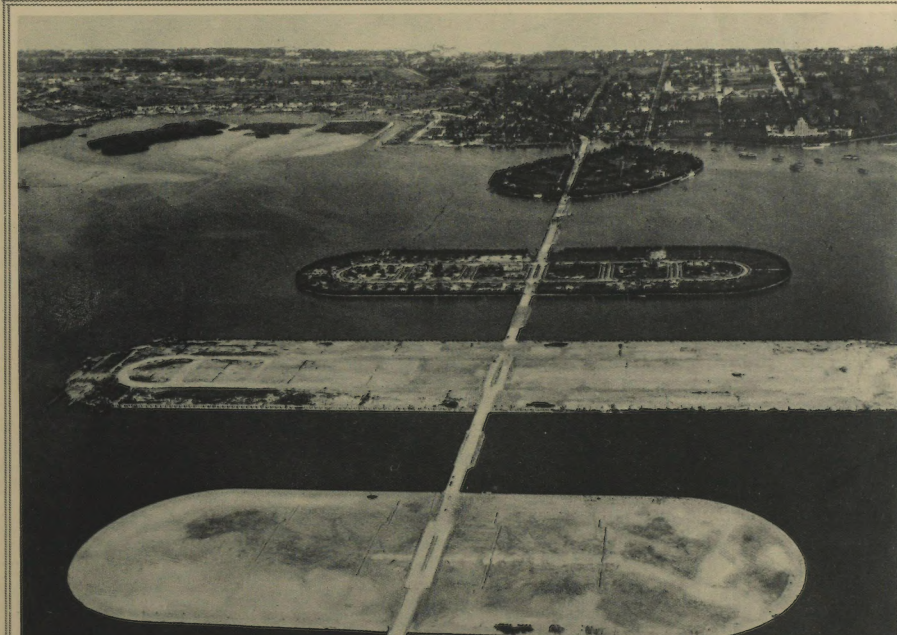
A TOWN WHOSE POPULATION GREW IN A FEW YEARS FROM 5000 TO 150,000: THE OLD PART OF MIAMI, A BUSINESS QUARTER.



A FAMOUS "WINTER PLAYGROUND FOR MILLIONAIRES" DEVASTATED BY THE FLORIDA HURRICANE: MIAMI—THE ROYAL PALM HOTEL.



SUGGESTING THE APPROACH OF A GREAT STORM AFTER AN OMINOUS CALM: CLOUDS GATHERING ABOVE A SPARKLING SEA AT COCOA PALM, NEAR MIAMI.



ARTIFICIALLY CONSTRUCTED OF CONCRETE: ISLANDS BETWEEN MIAMI AND MIAMI BEACH, CONNECTED BY A CAUSEWAY, OVER WHICH WATER SWEEPED DURING THE HURRICANE, CUTTING COMMUNICATION WITH THE MAINLAND.

On September 18 Southern Florida was swept by a terrific hurricane, which spread havoc over an area of about 137 square miles, including Miami and five neighbouring towns, which were largely laid in ruins. Some 1200 people were reported to have been killed, 3000 injured, and 38,000 rendered homeless. The material damage to property was estimated at £30,000,000. Yachts and houseboats on the Miami River were sunk, most of those on board perishing, and hundreds were drowned in flooded streets. Many ships were "missing." Bridges, railways, telegraph and telephone wires were swept away, towns were plunged in darkness, and there was scarcity of food and drinking water. Miami was placed under martial law to prevent looting. Miami Beach, which is connected

with Miami Town by a long causeway, was flooded to a depth of 3 ft., and a 6-ft. wall of water poured over the causeway. Of late years there have been enormous building developments in Southern Florida, towns being laid out, hotels built, and artificial islands constructed. This summer, however, there have been references in the Press to the "collapse" of the great Florida "boom" in real estate which had brought thousands of speculators into the country from all over the United States. Later reports of the disaster stated that the damage might amount to £40,000,000, and it was feared that the hurricane had since struck Pensacola, in the north-west of Florida, on the Gulf of Mexico, and Mobile, in Alabama.

"LIVING TREBLY": THE TRAGEDY OF SAN PEDRO COXTOCAN.

"THE ROSALIE EVANS LETTERS FROM MEXICO."*

INTRODUCING her sister's letters from Mexico, Mrs. Pettus writes: "She had a high sense of honour. Any act of injustice to herself or to others was unbearable. She would throw herself into a cause she thought just with her whole soul. When she was about eight years old, her aunt, describing a fight between a big boy and a small one and seeing how attentively my sister was listening, said: 'Don't you hate to see a fight, Rosalie?'" She replied seriously: "I don't think I ever saw a fight—I have always been in it."

That was the very spirit of Rosalie Caden Evans, the "Señora" whose defiance of the new Agrarianism as applied to her *hacienda*, San Pedro Coxtocan, led not only to her tragic death, but to the breaking-off of diplomatic relations between Great Britain and Mexico, with the withdrawal of our Chargé d'Affaires, Mr. Cummins, in 1924.

Now, the Mexican Agrarian Laws of 1917, which purport to perpetuate historic communal tenure of pasture lands, "provide generally that all of the lands and waters within the limits of the national territory are vested originally in the nation, but recognise the rights of private ownership, and declare that private property in land or waters cannot be expropriated except for reasons of public utility and with indemnification. They further provide that measures shall be taken to divide the large landed estates, to develop small landed holdings, and establish

herself. In a country riddled with revolution, she held her own.

The Indians, her neighbours, eager for free land, free wheat, free corn, free chili, were in evil mood. Let her speak of the scene in the pepper field. "My first mistake was in stepping away from the trees, instead of leaning against one, and as some Indians appeared I began talking, as they divided the field off, giving me much less than half. Somehow, before we realised what was occurring, I was surrounded by Indians. Not just the two or three chiefs, but about two hundred men closed me in, all with scythes and ropes. Now I want you to believe every word I say, for I am going to tell you exactly what happened, without a bit of exaggeration or imagination. I felt as far removed and above them as if they were pleading, not threatening. I remember glancing at the scythe nearest me and seeing with satisfaction that its edge looked sharp, and realising that the slash would be quick. I wondered what the ropes were for. I

also saw anger in their eyes and that they had come resolved. They knew I was in their power, and they neither feared nor stood in awe of me. I glanced to see where my three friends were. They were whispering by a tree, all armed and pale, but quite steady. It was evidently expected that I should speak." She did so, and in the end it was well.

That was but one meeting with the Reaper. His shadow ever darkened the ground until that hour in which it shrouded a frail, limp body dangling in a buggy, the head held against the hub of a wheel by the grey hair wound about it. The "Señora" was fired at: "Death is not to be feared, but Life," she wrote. To live at the farm, even to visit it, was to court arrest or the quick-dug grave; every journey was a hazard, with the dice loaded; no road was safe; by the side of the railway line were seven men hanging on a lonely Christmas pine-tree.

Inspired and inspiring, Mrs. Evans went her dauntless way, disputing, seeking justice, sowing, watering, harvesting, threshing, and selling; and all the while her enemies fumed and planned and plotted: "willing to wound, and yet afraid to strike"!

She burst in upon the Secretary of the Interior. "I pushed the screen aside," she wrote to her sister, "and stood in front of Berlanga, in full council. I did not dream for a minute it would have the effect that it did. The men all sprang from their seats and drew near Berlanga, who turned deadly white. I imagine they feared a Charlotte Corday act."

She tackled Carranza and Obregon, and lesser fry; interviewed and wrote and wired; used such publicity as she could get; encouraged those who believed in her and laboured for her, tantalised her foes; stated her case to the United States, in which she was born, and to this country as a Briton by marriage; bewailed the "Recognition" accorded to Mexico by the U.S.A., and was insulted by the Governor of Puebla's opinion that "*Gran Britanica* might be very great in England, but was nothing in Mexico."

She routed those sent to "adjust" her "frontier." "When I reached San Pedro ten of my best and kindest Indians were waiting to see if I had orders from Obregon

against the *agrarios*. They had put red flags all over my boundaries, or rather on the new stones, and would bury me under them if I took them down. I told the Indians the truth. Puebla had orders to protect me, but was refusing to execute them. Such a position could not last. They went off. Then I went to see the outrage, on horseback, with Diego and Iago—both armed. I didn't want them shot or arrested, but when I saw the red flags I pulled them down. The last they had put on a mound too high for me and not room

on top for the horse to stand—only to dash up on one side and down the other. Before they could stop me I forced the horse up, caught the flag-staff in passing and with the weight of the horse broke it off! It was really exhilarating—you enter into that? I have never stormed a citadel or captured a flag before—and it whistled in my ears as I dashed down. The *agrarios* fired on me, but even that only added excitement and pleasure." It was one of those hours at which she recalled the sparrow in Grimm's Fairy Tales—as she did when she saw Obregon—"Fuhrmann, this will cost you your life." Do you remember?—after being unable to kill him in any other way, the little sparrow flew down his throat and choked him."

And she was just as quick-witted in playing knowledge against knowledge. An attempt was made on one occasion to get her to go to Puebla. She realised the manoeuvre. "You see the treachery?" she wrote to her sister. "If the wheat sprouted, the ground would be theirs and I tricked out of it. This is a Mexican law—if the grain once sprouts the legitimate owner cannot claim land until after harvest."

"San Pedro is not just my *hacienda*, it's part of me as my very body. . . . This has been like a sacred crusade. I did not

mind dying the minute I won out. My hope has been that the final result of the fight might be the establishment of a moral administration in Mexico." That was her strength.

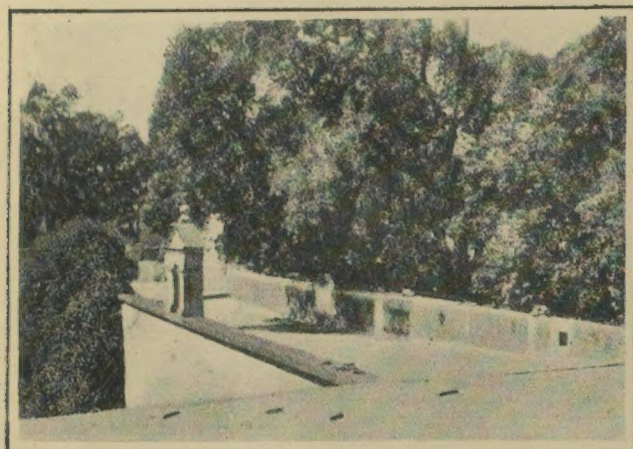
"Rosalie Evans's own story would be unbelievable if it were not true." The Letters are frank, human, revelatory; an astonishing record of a remarkable personality and a strange eventful history. No lesser adjectives can be used for such a Saga as that of the Señora whose destiny it was to live on excitement—"deep draughts for breakfast, heavier for dinner, and the whole ocean, as a rule, for a night-cap!"—E. H. G.



MURDERED IN MEXICO IN 1924 AFTER A LONG STRUGGLE TO DEFEND HER PROPERTY: MRS. ROSALIE CADEN EVANS, WHOSE LETTERS HAVE JUST BEEN PUBLISHED.

Mrs. Evans was the daughter of an American father and a French West Indian mother, but became a British subject by marriage with an Englishman, the late Mr. H. E. R. Evans, formerly President of the Bank of London in Mexico, who was killed in the war.

Reproduced from "The Rosalie Evans Letters from Mexico." By Courtesy of the Publishers, Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton.



WHERE MRS. EVANS WAS LAST SEEN BY THE BRITISH AGENT, "FIGHTING AGAINST THE AGGRESSORS": THE ROOF OF HER HACIENDA.

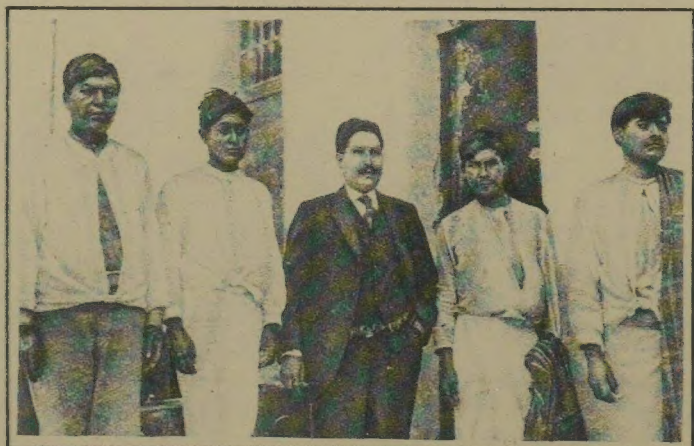
Mr. H. A. C. Cummins, formerly British Diplomatic Agent in Mexico City, whose efforts on behalf of Mrs. Evans offended the Mexican Government and led to his recall, said on his return: "The last I saw of Mrs. Evans was when she was on the roof of her house fighting against the aggressors."

Reproduced from "The Rosalie Evans Letters from Mexico." By Courtesy of the Publishers, Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton.

new centres of local population with such lands and waters as may be indispensable to them, and to provide from the adjoining properties lands for *pueblos*, or villages, which do not possess them in sufficient quantities for their needs." In consequence, "San Pedro" became a centre of dispute. Under the cloak of legality, confiscation was threatened—in fact, ordered—without right, without need, and without sign of proper compensation.

Mrs. Evans, bent on carrying on the work she had shared with her husband—was adamant in her opposition, brain alert and automatic ready. As far back as June 1918 she was writing: "You ask how I look. I cannot see, but to myself I am but a spirit inhabiting a body. I have no age, I may burn up and wither any day, I do not see how I last." But she fought ardently, a woman without fear; angering, bewildering, and baffling civil and military authority; treating with *peons*, soldiery, revolutionists and bandits; arguing and acting; *simpática* and strong; misled, betrayed, bullied; holding her fort, and saving her crops by force and by sheer daring.

Her courage was superb. "My affairs continue exciting." Nothing could dismay her, nothing dishearten her for more than a moment. "In San Martin," she noted in the year of her murder, "Don J— treats me as one doomed. I don't feel that way—only living trebly, and full of purpose." Living trebly, and with very few to back her in her business or her battling; very few, but those few as brave as



WITH FOUR MEN SAID TO HAVE BEEN CHARGED WITH THE MURDER OF MRS. EVANS, THREE (OUT OF FIVE) BEING CONVICTED: THE CHIEF OF POLICE (CENTRE) OF PUEBLA.

The above photograph appeared in our issue of September 6, 1924, with the following note: "Three of the men arrested for the murder of Mrs. Evans, shot dead while driving home to her ranch (*hacienda*) in Mexico on August 2, were convicted on August 16. A Reuter message from Mexico City stated: 'The crime is punishable with death in Mexico. The names of those found guilty are Monge, Ruiz, and Garcia.'—[Photograph supplied by Central Press.]

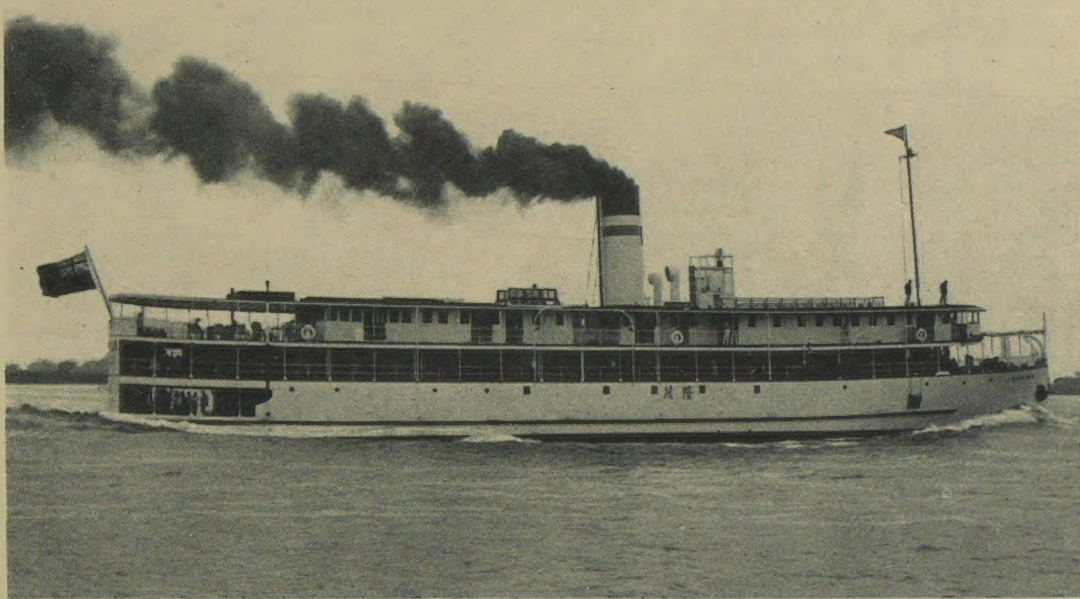
* "The Rosalie Evans Letters from Mexico." Arranged with Comments by Daisy Caden Pettus. (Hodder and Stoughton; 18s. net.)

THE YANGTZE FIGHT: BRITISH GUNBOATS AND MERCHANT SHIPS INVOLVED.

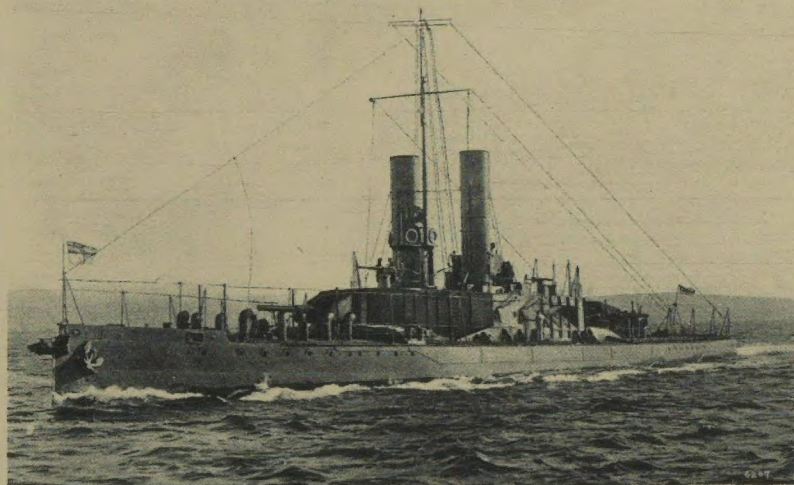
PHOTOGRAPHS NOS. 2 AND 5 BY COURTESY OF MESSRS. MACKENZIE AND CO., LTD. (CHINA); NO. 3 BY COURTESY OF MESSRS. YARROW AND CO., LTD. (GLASGOW).



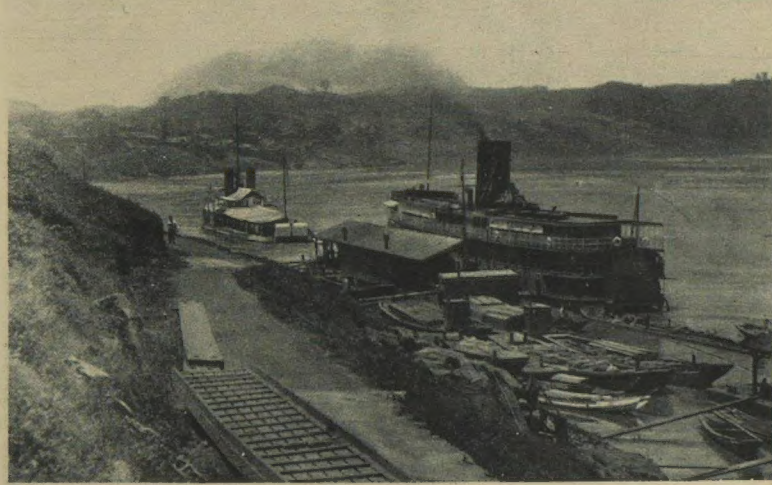
1. H.M.S. "WIDGEON" (FOREGROUND) AND THE S.S. "WANHSIEN," ONE OF THE MERCHANTMEN SEIZED BY YANG SEN, AT CHUNG-KING.



2. BOARDED AT YUNYANG BY CHINESE SOLDIERS, WHO WERE LATER TURNED OFF THE SHIP BY H.M.S. "COCKCHAFFER" AT WANHSIEN: THE BRITISH MERCHANT STEAMER "WANLIU."



3. OF THE SAME CLASS AS H.M.S. "COCKCHAFFER," WHICH WAS CONCERNED IN THE ACTION AT WANHSIEN: A TYPE OF THE LARGER BRITISH GUNBOATS ON THE YANGTZE, INCLUDING THE "BEE."



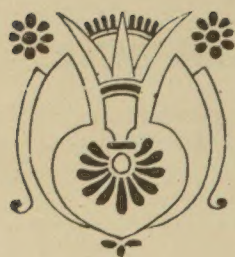
4. A BRITISH MERCHANT SHIP SEIZED BY THE CHINESE: THE S.S. "WANTUNG" (RIGHT) WITH H.M.S. "COCKCHAFFER" (LEFT) AT CHUNG-KING ON THE YANGTZE.



5. SHOWING TWO OF THE SMALLER BRITISH GUNBOATS ENGAGED IN THE RECENT OPERATIONS ON THE YANGTZE, THE "TEAL" (LEFT) AND "WIDGEON" (RIGHT), AND (ON THE EXTREME LEFT) MESSRS. MACKENZIE'S COMPOUND, DECLARED BRITISH TERRITORY IN TIMES OF TROUBLE: A PANORAMA OF THE SOUTH BANK OF THE YANGTZE OPPOSITE CHUNG-KING.

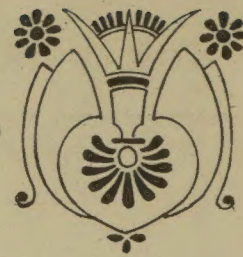
We give here some further photographs (supplementing those in our last issue) to illustrate the scene of the recent fight on the Yangtze River in China, on September 5, when several British Naval officers and men were killed in a gallant exploit. It may be recalled that on August 29 the British steamer "Wanliu," on arriving at Yunyang, was fired at and boarded by Chinese soldiers, and a sampan manned by other Chinese troops trying to board her fouled another boat and sank. The "Wanliu" proceeded to Wanhsien, forty miles up the river, and the Chinese soldiers on board were turned off by H.M.S. "Cockchafer." On August 30 the Chinese General Yang Sen seized two other British ships—the

S.S. "Wantung" and "Wanhsien"—belonging to the same company, as a reprisal for the loss of the sampan, and placed 300 soldiers on board these ships, which were anchored alongside the "Cockchafer." It was to rescue the officers of the two merchant ships, and to extricate the "Cockchafer" from a dangerous position, that the action of September 5 was fought by H.M.S. "Widgeon" and the armed steamer "Kiawo." Those objects were achieved, except that one officer of the "Wanhsien" was drowned or shot while trying to escape to the gunboats, Chung-king on the Yangtze, 1500 miles from the coast, has a large foreign colony, including many British. Wanhsien is about 100 miles lower down the river.



THE TREASURES OF ASINE:

NEW RECORDS OF MANY AGES IN EARLY GREEK CIVILISATION.



By DR. OTTO FRÖDIN, of the Swedish Archaeological Expedition Organised by the Crown Prince of Sweden.

In our last issue we gave an illustrated account of the remarkable discoveries at Dendra, near Asine, made recently by the Swedish archaeological expedition under Professor Persson, of Upsala

The initiative for the whole enterprise was taken by the Crown Prince of Sweden, who has constantly devoted his warmest interest to the matter, and, besides, during part of the autumn campaign of 1922, took an active part in the work himself at the scene of operations. Since then, two expeditions have carried on the investigations—still under the leadership of Professor Axel W. Persson and the writer—partly during the spring and early summer of 1924, and partly during the present year.

We have just now completed a four months' campaign, which has been richer in results than all the preceding put together. The programme which this last expedition set itself—and also succeeded in carrying out—may be summarised in the following words: to bring the investigations at Asine, at least for the time being, to such a point that the results of all the past years might be definitely published. This implied, firstly, completing the excavations in a number of localities spread over the extensive district where the previous expeditions had been working; and secondly, of still greater import, investigating in the most thorough and exhaustive way possible the "lower city," situated below the Acropolis. That this concealed marvellous things we had already observed in the autumn of 1922, and the 1924 campaign showed even more clearly that here was to be won the most important result of the Asine researches. But we will return to this when we have made a rapid survey of the most important of the other scenes of operations for the year.

We had begun the investigation of three terraces at the summit of the Acropolis already four years ago. These, in spite of their ruined condition, soon proved to be of remarkable interest. They have now been completely gone through, and from this it has been found that they really form the most noteworthy localities here at the summit of the citadel. Two of these constructions date back with their foundations and tombs to pre-Mycenean time, and are thus contemporary with the older parts of the "lower city." On the third, again, we laid open a complex of two house foundations of the Geometrical Age (1200 to 700 B.C.), situated directly above the ruins of a house of the Mycenean Age (1600 to 1200 B.C.). For the burning question of the relation between these two epochs of culture, this find has naturally a certain value, but here comes in the fact that the dwellings of the Geometrical Age are as unknown in the matter of their planning and construction as the burial customs of the same period are well known and studied.

Under such circumstances, we did not think it necessary during this expedition to devote any further attention to the great Geometrical necropolis on the south-easterly slope of Barbuna Hill, where already in 1922 we had investigated a few graves, especially rich in ceramics. But about 325 yards farther north on the same hill lies another necropolis, consisting of rock-cut sepulchres of the Mycenean Age. During the two previous campaigns, we dug out five of the twenty-six tombs which we could ascertain from our observations of the hillside, and made exceptionally rich finds, from both a scientific and material point of view, which tempted us to continue.

Further, two graves more have been emptied of their contents this time. The one, a typical oval chamber, reached by an unusually broad and imposing passage, contained a rich assortment of ceramics, and yielded besides some valuable indications concerning the burial methods of the time. The other grave was a surprise. The passage showed itself to be a blind alley in the rock without any chamber, evidently due to another species of rock being met with, too hard for the tools of the time. Instead, a niche had been hewn out of one wall of the passage, and there we found a very much decomposed skeleton,

together with a few vases of the later Mycenean Age.

This tomb was thus somewhat of a disappointment. As a recompense, we may note from this last campaign the discovery of a hitherto unknown Mycenean necropolis, also situated on Barbuna Hill, but upon its northern slope, and only a couple of hundred yards from the one found earlier. A systematic exploration of the ground has so far led to the discovery of twenty-five tombs, but beyond all doubt these form only a small part of the total number. The discovery naturally furnishes an important contribution to the knowledge of the prehistoric topography of Asine, and shows, further, that our field of exploration, Barbuna Hill in particular, may still conceal a diversity of surprises.

Two burial grounds placed so close to each other as these, from one and the same period of culture, might denote a certain, if yet unimportant, chronological difference between them, but may also be due to their being intended for different classes of people in the Mycenean community of Asine. To find a possible answer to these questions, a tomb in the new necropolis was examined. This was also found



INCLUDING A JUG CONTAINING HUNDREDS OF GOLD AND GLASS BEADS—RELICS OF SOME LONG-DEAD BEAUTY: BRONZE AND TERRA-COTTA VESSELS FROM A ROCK-CUT SEPULCHRE IN THE MYCENEAN NECROPOLIS NO. 1 AT ASINE.

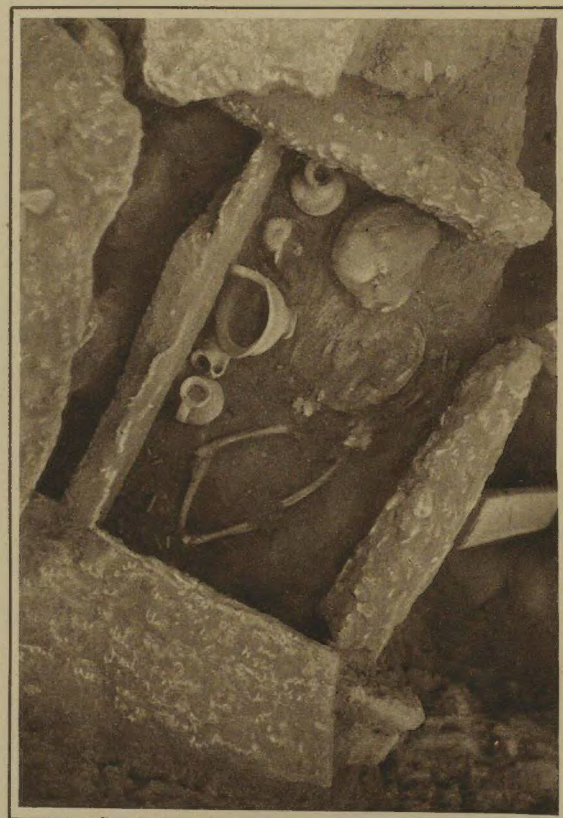
In the little bronze jug (third from the left in the upper row) were about 650 beads, some 250 of gold and the rest made of glass paste. They had formed four neck and breast ornaments, and the threads on which they were strung were still partly preserved.

University—an enterprise initiated by the Crown Prince of Sweden, who has taken an active part in it. We now illustrate the equally striking results of the excavations at Asine itself, as described here by Dr. Frödin, another member of the expedition.

FOR a number of years Swedish archaeologists have been engaged in extensive excavating operations at Asine, in Argolis, and the site of these investigations, as well as the result of the first two campaigns, has already been described in this paper (Jan. 13, 1923) by the eminent expert on Greek prehistoric times, Mr. A. J. B. Wace, former Director of the British School of Archaeology at Athens, now Deputy Keeper of the Victoria and Albert Museum in London.



SCULPTURE OF THE MYCENEAN AGE (1600 TO 1200 B.C.): A PAINTED TERRA-COTTA HEAD FROM THE "LOWER CITY" AT ASINE. (HEIGHT, ABOUT 6½ IN.)



TELLING OF A MOTHER'S GRIEF NEARLY 4000 YEARS AGO: A CHILD'S GRAVE OF THE MIDDLE HELLADIC AGE (2000 TO 1600 B.C.) IN THE "LOWER CITY" AT ASINE—SHOWING FOUR VASES AND A SHELL BESIDE THE LITTLE SKELETON.

to date back from the later Mycenean Age, but was of a pronounced simple character. The burial chamber, very insignificant in dimensions, contained the remains of only a single skeleton, and a couple of inconspicuous vases. The whole gave the decided impression of a poor man's grave.

But to draw conclusions for the whole necropolis from this one specimen would certainly be hasty. Before generalising, it would be necessary to empty a further number of tombs, and we had not the time to spare. This is to be regretted, since, with regard to its construction, this rock-cut sepulchre is of a distinctive type; for, while as a rule the longer or shorter passage leading to the burial chamber is hewn horizontally through the rock, this one descends step by step to the bottom level of the chamber. Such an arrangement has been noted in only a few cases on the Greek mainland. That this deviation from the rule should be made here is due most probably to a local condition; the extremely slight rise of the slope. But now we will leave these outer parts of the Asine field, and turn instead to its centre, the "lower city," where the incomparably most important work of the year has been carried out.

[Continued on Page 576.]

DID A NEW RACE REACH GREECE ABOUT 2000 B.C.? EVIDENCE FROM ASINE.



TUNNELLING A HILLSIDE TO EXCAVATE AN EARLY GREEK CEMETERY: THE PASSAGE INTO A ROCK-CUT SEPULCHRE IN THE MYCENEAN NECROPOLIS NO. 1 AT ASINE.



PERHAPS CONTAINING THE ANSWER TO A "BURNING QUESTION" AS TO THE RACIAL HISTORY OF EARLY GREECE: THE "LOWER CITY" AT ASINE SEEN FROM THE ACROPOLIS.



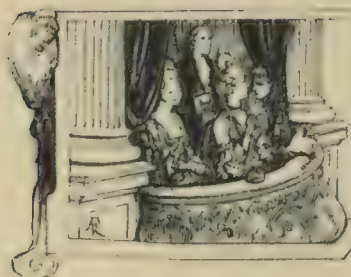
BURIED OVER 3500 YEARS AGO: A SKELETON (WITH DRAWN-UP KNEES AND A VASE IN THE HANDS) IN A GRAVE OF THE MIDDLE HELLADIC AGE (2000 TO 1600 B.C.) IN THE "LOWER CITY."



WHERE OVER 200 GRAVES WERE FOUND REPRESENTING VARIOUS EPOCHS AND MODES OF BURIAL: MIDDLE HELLADIC GRAVES IN THE "LOWER CITY" AT ASINE.

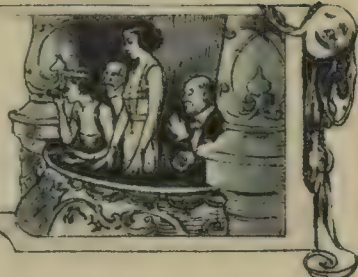
The excavation of the "lower city" at Asine, as described by Dr. Frödin on page 548, revealed records of successive ages of Greek civilisation. "Great parts of the pre-Mycenean town," he writes, "now lie exposed, extensive house foundations from the Middle Helladic Age (2000 to 1600 B.C.). . . . It might also be called a 'city of the dead.' Between, under, and above the house walls, graves lay strewn, in number at least 200, representing the most varied modes of burial and epochs of time: the pre-Mycenean, the Mycenean, the Geometrical, the Hellenistic, perhaps also the early Christian. The material is so overwhelming

that for the present it can hardly be surveyed in its entirety. Its value is certainly exceptional, both from a purely archæological, as well as an anthropological, point of view. . . . Numerous skulls and extremity bones . . . are now on the way to Sweden. It is to be hoped that an exhaustive analysis of this material will furnish a definite answer to the burning question as to whether the beginning of the Middle Helladic Age of culture is marked by the arrival of a new race of people to the Greek mainland." That is a question which chiefly concerns the anthropologist.



The World of the Theatre.

By J. T. GREIN.



A SOVEREIGN CURE.—"VIRGINIA'S HUSBAND."

A WELL-KNOWN critic who for a time laid down arms to start afresh with renewed vigour declared that no man should continue dramatic criticism for more than five years. He would get stale, would lose his enthusiasm. It may have been an individual case. My own is different, at any rate from my point of view; and I hope my readers do not feel otherwise. I have continued to work in and out of season for many years without a real break, and I have never experienced that tired feeling. On the contrary, I have found, even when on holidays, that to carry on in some way not only kept me on the alert, but prevented that unpleasant sensation of "Mondayishness" when, after the summer recess, the flood of first nights impelled strenuous continuity. But this year, truly for the first time in my life, I have lazed for a whole calendar month; never putting pen to paper except in order to send to my friends memorial greetings or picture-postcards. Of books I have read many, but of work I have not done a stroke; and as the time approached to pack my traps, I confessed to a certain feeling of anxiety. Far away on Brittany's picturesque coast, the theatre and all its works seemed out of sight, almost out of existence. What did a first night matter compared to the everlasting play of the sea with its endless horizon? And to that fear was allied a delicious feeling of vacuity, of thoughtlessness, of *laissez-aller*. It was as if a spring-cleaning broom had cleared my brain-pan, had brushed away cobwebs, dust, and lumber. A new virgin soil had, as it were, been born, ready for the youthful seeds of new impression.

And so I came back to London and to work, and, like the good bather unafraid of the coolness of the water, I said to myself, "No dallying here—plunge forth, head first, and imagine that never for a day had you allowed your pen to rest." After a night's travelling, my first day in town found me in the theatre. I could hardly await the matinée hour: I felt like a youngster to whom his parents had promised a night at the play as a treat for good behaviour. I went to a revue—of all things—Jack Hulbert and Cicely Courtneidge's delightful "By the Way" at the Gaiety; and truly, as I took my seat and heard the band strike up, I longed for the rise of the curtain as if it meant the opening of the gates of paradise. There were many joyful people in the house that afternoon, laughter, laughter all the way, but suddenly, to my abashment, I found that he who laughed loudest—and to the last—was the seasoned dramatic critic, who for the nonce forgot his judicial toga and waved his cap and tinkled his bells in the unalloyed delight of rejuvenescence. Yes, I felt as young and as eager as on the day when, "donkey's years" ago, I entered the theatre for the first time in the importance of a newly appointed dramatic critic. That was the first part of the reopened chapter.

The next was: Shall I, after my month's strike, find it as easy to collect my thoughts in the expression on paper as before? And again I said inwardly, "Don't dally; unscrew the pen, take the block, don't think that people are looking over your shoulder, that your 'stuff' is going to be printed and will be scrutinised



A GREAT PERSONAL SUCCESS IN "THE CONSTANT NYMPH": MISS EDNA BEST AS TERESA SANGER.

"The Constant Nymph," by Miss Margaret Kennedy and Mr. Basil Dean, recently produced at the New Theatre, was dramatised from Miss Kennedy's well-known novel. Miss Edna Best has made a great hit in the leading rôle of Teresa Sanger, and the acting throughout the long cast is on a high level.

Photographs by Lenare.

and criticised; let go, be yourself and *vogue la galère*!"

And thus, as if winged by the happiness of my work, I scribbled what you are reading now, just to recommend to all and sundry a complete holiday—free of pen, clubs, or racquet—as a sovereign cure for mind and body, and (if it interests you) to tell you that, thanks to this dose of

health and vigour, I hope to remain a young critic not only for five years, but, D.V., until that day when the inevitable roll-call ordains, "lay down the harness."

Aunt Agatha came from Tarragona and brought her storms with her. But Tarragona, I believe, is the name of a cheap and common wine. Shall I say that "Virginia's Husband," Miss Florence Kilpatrick's wild farce, resembles it? Well, in spite of the generous display of lingerie, and the *risqué* situation in the bedroom where Virginia and her pseudo-husband are trapped, it is never nasty. Those who take Tarragona do not sip it like an epicure appreciating the cool, delicious bouquet. They gulp it with a wholesome appetite that swallows anything. So in this wild entertainment must you swallow, holus-bolus, a whole peck of impossibilities. It is easy, because we have enjoyed this kind of bedroom farce since before the Pyramids. Aunt Agatha, with her

Mrs. Grundy complex, becomes the storm centre of a quick succession of hilarious situations. Now the advanced Virginia, who had invented a husband, is compelled to find a handsome bachelor willing to pretend. William, who is engaged, takes the most impertinent liberties, and Aunt Agatha continues to ask the most pertinent questions. Since "Billy" is a journalist working through the night, a burglar alarm is instituted. But even midnight journalists must come home sometimes, and when the Scotch uncle arrives and learns how Billy has made good, the situation grows desperate.

This avalanche of good-humoured kindness brooks no interference. The triumphant career of Billy, who never was in Fleet Street, seems like coming to a full-stop. It does ultimately, when Miss Kilpatrick has made full use of that burglar alarm, and Aunt Agatha, after her hysterical display in a nightgown, has been summarily summed up by Sandy. The banner of women's independence could never survive that storm. Virginia is suddenly very feminine, and the curtain leaves us in no doubt that her husband will cease to be a fiction.

Since it was at "Q" the farce has been polished up, and Mr. Reginald Bach sees to it that it rolls at top speed. A rolling stone gathers polish, and a farce must never pause long enough to let you realise the machinery of propulsion. Of course, Mr. Edmund Breon is happy, beaming with amusing roguishness, as the pseudo-husband; while Miss Frances Carson, though she must not give Virginia the intelligence the authoress denies, gives her grace and a touch of distinction. We all know the splendid work of Mr. Wilfred Shine, and here he comes with his rolling accents and robust sense of fun to keep the pot of laughter boiling. Miss Millie Sim has little to do but be prettily audacious; while Mr. Walter Hudd, affecting modern mannequin manners, adds his small quota. The mainstay is Aunt Agatha. If you picture Miss Helen Ferrers in all her farcical strength, swooping down with eyes bright for extravagance, you get a performance which may be compared to good port—mellow and well flavoured. Everybody seemed to enjoy the farce, and even Tarragona can be pleasant when served among good company.



IN THE STAGE VERSION OF A NOTED NOVEL: MISS HELEN SPENCER AS PAULINA SANGER IN "THE CONSTANT NYMPH."



IN "THE CONSTANT NYMPH," AT THE NEW THEATRE: MISS ELISSA LANDI AS ANTONIA SANGER.



A BERNARD SHAW REVIVAL AT THE EVERYMAN THEATRE: MISS JEANNE DE CASALIS AS RAINA IN "ARMS AND THE MAN."

A revival of "Arms and the Man" was produced by Mr. George Carr at the Everyman Theatre on September 16, with Miss Jeanne de Casalis and Mr. Robert Loraine in the leading parts.—[Photograph by Lenare.]

A GREAT BRITISH WAR FILM: THE RETREAT FROM MONS.



"A SCRAP OF PAPER": THE HISTORIC INTERVIEW IN BERLIN BETWEEN SIR EDWARD GOSCHEN (RIGHT) AND HERR VON BETHMANN-HOLLWEG ON THE EVE OF WAR.



THE GALLANT STAND OF THE KING'S OWN YORKSHIRE LIGHT INFANTRY AT LE CATEAU: A REMNANT OF ABOUT TWELVE MEN ADVANCE AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS.



THE COMMANDER OF THE SECOND CORPS IN THE HISTORIC RETREAT FROM MONS TAKES PART IN A FILM RE-ENACTING THE EVENT WITH VIVID REALISM: GENERAL SIR HORACE SMITH-DORRIEN (CENTRE) WATCHES HIS WEARY BUT UNBROKEN TROOPS MARCH PAST—ONE OF THE FINAL SCENES OF THE FILM BEING RECORDED AT ALDERSHOT.



CORPORAL JARVIS, OF THE ROYAL ENGINEERS, FIXING A FUSE TO BLOW UP THE JEMAPPES BRIDGE, UNDER HEAVY FIRE: A HEROIC EXPLOIT.



THE GREAT STAND OF THE GUARDS AT LANDRECIES: HOLDING BACK THE GERMANS WITH MACHINE-GUN AND RIFLE FIRE AT A STREET BARRICADE.

Memories of the heroic retreat from Mons are revived by the magnificent war film entitled "Mons"—one of the six new British films illustrated in our last issue—which was produced by British Instructional at the Marble Arch Pavilion on September 20, for a six weeks' season. General Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien, who commanded the Second Corps in the retreat, took part (as shown in our photograph) in one of the final scenes, which were filmed at Aldershot. The picture includes some lengths of film that were actually taken in August 1914, and many

heroic incidents are represented. The film begins with the famous "scrap of paper" interview between the British Ambassador and the German Chancellor in Berlin on the eve of the war. The picture was made by the New Era Film Company, directed by Mr. Gordon Craig, and he stated recently that it bids fair to be the most successful British film on record. It will be released for general production on November 8. By September 18 the total bookings for it had reached £30,000, and that amount was expected to be more than doubled.

THE SOVIET-AFGHAN TREATY, A NEW RUSSIAN MENACE

PHOTOGRAPHS REPRODUCED FROM "BEYOND KHYBER PASS," BY LOWELL THOMAS.



"THE AMIR'S SKY-BLUE PALACE AT JALALABAD, NEAR WHICH HIS FATHER (HABIBULLAH KHAN) WAS MURDERED."



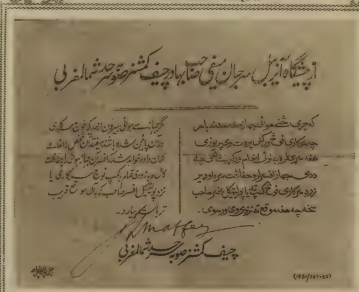
"THE CHAMBERLAIN OF THE AMIR'S CARPETS AND THE CARETAKER OF THE ROYAL GOLDFISH."



"THE SOLDIER KING OF THE AFGHANS (AMANULLAH KHAN, THIRD FROM LEFT) RIDES OUT TO EXHORT HIS SUBJECTS IN THE GREAT MOSQUE."



"AT THE END OF KHYBER PASS WHERE MOST TRAVELLERS TURN BACK": A NOTICE-BOARD IN ENGLISH FORBIDDING ENTRANCE INTO AFGHAN TERRITORY.



"EVERY BRITISH AVIATOR WHO FLIES OVER AFGHANISTAN CARRIES A LETTER LIKE THIS. . . IT STATES THAT, IF THE BEARER IS RETURNED UNHARMED HIS RESCUERS WILL RECEIVE 10,000 RUPEES."



"M. RASOKOLNIKOV AND HIS WIFE": THE ENVOY OF THE SOVIET, WHICH HAS MADE A TREATY WITH AFGHANISTAN.



"HIS MAJESTY (AMANULLAH KHAN) WITH HIS TWO DAUGHTERS, SOON TO PASS FROM THE SUNLIGHT INTO THE SHADOWED SECLUSION OF A NOBLE HAREM."



"BETTER A LIVE PRINCE THAN A DEAD AMIR": THOUGHT JOINT, IMAYATULLAH KHAN: THE AMIR'S ELDER BROTHER.

TO INDIA: AFGHANISTAN—SCENES AND PERSONALITIES.

BY COURTESY OF THE PUBLISHERS, THE CENTURY COMPANY, NEW YORK.



"THE AMIR'S PALACE, OVERLOOKING THE KABUL FOREIGN OFFICE GARDENS. EVERY APPROACH TO THE AMIR IS GUARDED BY BATTLEMENTS AND LOOP-HOLES."



"AT INTERVALS OF EVERY TWENTY MILES ARE HIGH-WALLED CARAVANSERAI. A SCENE IN THE KHYBER PASS, THROUGH WHICH HAVE COME MANY HISTORIC INVASIONS OF INDIA."



"THE ENTRANCE TO THE AMIR'S SUBURBAN PALACE, WITH A SENTRY-BOX TO DISCOURAGE SNIPERS: AN ARRIVAL BY CAR—A MODERN TOUCH."



"THE ARSENAL AT KABUL, AND OTHER FACTORIES, OPERATED BY HYDRO-ELECTRIC POWER, SUPPLY THE NEEDS OF AFGHANISTAN IN PEACE AND WAR."



"WHERE THE AFGHANS . . . LOOK WITH SATISFACTION ON THE BRITISH LION CHAINED DOWN IN COMMEMORATION OF THE 'VICTORY' AT THAL IN 1919": A MONUMENT IN KABUL.



"A DONKEY-LOAD OF SQUIRMING, SNAKE-LIKE AFGHAN SQUASHES, AT THE GATEWAY TO KABUL UNIVERSITY, ONE OF THE FEW CENTRES OF LEARNING IN CENTRAL ASIA."

The Russian menace to India has been revived in a new form under the Bolshevik régime. It was announced in Moscow on September 1 (according to a Reuter message) that the Soviet Government of Russia had concluded a treaty with Afghanistan which was signed on that date at the Amir's summer residence. "The treaty," says Reuter, "provides for neutrality in the event of an armed conflict between either of the parties with third Powers, mutual non-aggression and abstention from entering into hostile agreements with third Powers, and mutual non-interference in one another's home affairs. Each party also agrees not to permit in its territory the activities of elements having for their object hostile action against the other party to the treaty. Provision is made for the adjustment of differences that cannot be settled in the usual diplomatic way." The conclusion of this Treaty adds a special interest to the above photographs, selected from among many others illustrating a book by the well-known American travel writer, Mr. Lowell Thomas, entitled "Beyond Khyber Pass," which is

about to appear in an English edition. Mr. Thomas motored through the Khyber Pass and visited Kabul at the Amir's invitation. He records interesting conversations with many leading Afghans, from the Amir downwards, and with foreign representatives, including "Comrade Rasokolnikov," the Russian envoy. "What are the Bolsheviks doing?" writes Mr. Thomas. "M. Rasokolnikov chatted to me in pleasant generalities. 'The Union of Socialist Soviet Republics stands for freedom the world over,' he insisted. 'We have no intention in Afghanistan beyond that of helping the cause of freedom. Mme. Rasokolnikov joined us and suggested that it was ridiculous to suppose that Russia in her struggle to feed and clothe herself should also undertake to conquer India. I agreed with her heartily, not forgetting, however, that it is the ridiculous that usually happens.' Elsewhere Mr. Thomas says: 'The Russians in the north are preparing to advance to the conquest of Afghan Turkestan slowly but surely, just as they did under the Czars.'

GREY BREAD.

By **SIGNOR GUGLIELMO FERRERO,**

the distinguished Italian Philosophical Historian; Author of "The Greatness and Decline of Rome," "Ruins of the Ancient Civilisations," etc.

We continue here our monthly series of articles by Signor Ferrero, dealing with world politics as that famous modern historian sees them and interprets them. The views set forth in the series are personal and not necessarily editorial.

IN Belgium and in Italy, after seven years of peace, we have had to return to war bread. It seems that the time of restrictions has set in. In France, too, although they have not yet decided on such heroic measures, they are considering how they can economise wheat. Is this one of the surprises of a peace which for seven years we have persisted in believing to be more docile to our desires than it really was? Doubtless. But this surprise of grey bread is so extraordinary that it is worth our while to consider its origin and significance.

We know with what object these restrictions in regard to provisions have been imposed on two of the most populated countries of the world. The Governments wish to diminish the consumption of wheat in the hope of improving the exchange by reducing the importation of cereals, which has been forced upon the two countries by the density of their population. We are informed by official declarations that the Italian Government hope that, by means of grey bread and the other less important restrictions which they have thought out, they will be able to make the country economise eight million hundredweight of wheat annually. If this calculation proves correct, the amount of foreign wheat imported into Italy would be reduced by about two-thirds.

By this imposition of grey bread, the State is therefore, in reality, attempting to compel the people, by an act of authority, to eat less bread. If this policy should find imitators, modern States, which already do so many things, would arrogate to themselves yet another right and another power: the right and power to decide not only, as in the United States, what its citizens may drink, but also how much they may eat. A new problem is, therefore, about to arise: whether the State which issued from the French Revolution can justify this really extraordinary right, and whether it possesses the power to exercise it.

The example of the war, which is often cited, at least in Italy, proves nothing. During the war the belligerent peoples had no longer at their disposal the amount of wheat necessary for their normal consumption. It was a condition of permanent scarcity. When it is a case of famine, public bodies have not only the right, but the positive duty, to limit the amount consumed by each individual by rationing bread. If they did not do so, the rich could go on consuming their habitual usual quantity as in times of abundance, but a certain number of the poor would have no bread and would die of starvation. Limitation is necessary, not for economic reasons, but for moral reasons. Happily, we are not confronted with famine. In the present day, whether it be a good year or a bad one, there is enough grain in the world for everyone's hunger to be satisfied. It is only a question of transporting the excess of wheat from those countries which enjoy an abundant harvest, to those which do not produce enough for their population. Even in the years when cereals are dear, the masses can still, in the latter class of countries, find the money to buy as much bread as they require: they have only to economise a little in less necessary expenditure, and everywhere they are ready to do this. We need no longer dread the prospect of famine which tormented us during the war. But now the State intervenes and says to its subjects: "You shall not consume all the wheat that you think you need, for the importation of cereals disturbs the money market. You must eat less, so that the exchange may improve."

The inversion of rôles which this policy brings about between the currency and human needs is obvious. In the natural order of things it is the currency which should serve to feed man, and not man's food which should serve to ameliorate the currency. This unnatural inversion ought to suffice to make us distrustful of the practical possibilities of the new policy of provision laws. But there are other and still graver considerations which must be taken into account. Have you ever seen a man eat bread for any other reason than to satisfy his natural desire for food? Certainly not. I have seen many people abuse the use of tobacco, wine, alcohol, or meat; I have never seen anyone eat bread from greed or caprice.

A luxurious over-consumption of wheat, such as would make it possible to effect great economies in difficult times, does not exist at all, or only to a minimal extent. The consumption in prosperous years, when grain is cheap, represents about the quantity which is necessary to feed the world with the least effort and without too much anxiety. It diminishes during bad years; but then we

bran, and bran, though it may be digested in the stomachs of certain animals, is not digested by the human stomach. He who prefers grey bread must eat more of it to get the same amount of nourishment. The middle classes in Italy are sometimes surprised at the quantity of bread which a peasant is able to eat, but they do not consider that the peasant's bread is less nourishing than theirs.

It is, therefore, not rash to suppose that, whether it be grey or white bread, Belgium and Italy will continue to eat the same quantity of wheat; that is to say, as much as the two countries can consume, according to the money which they can spend on their food. If the State imposes upon them a less nourishing bread, they will eat a larger quantity of it. To obtain real economy in wheat, it would be necessary to have recourse to the odious expedient of rationing, and then one would only obtain a partial and apparent economy. The population would use the money which it could not spend on bread to buy more expensive foods, meat for instance. Less wheat would be imported and more meat. To sum up: to force an economy of

eight million hundredweight of wheat on a country which consumes seventy millions, a Government decree and articles in the newspapers do not seem sufficient: a serious famine, a general economic crisis, a totally impossible situation would be necessary. So long as the people work and gain money, they require before all things to satisfy their hunger. Are they wrong?

It does not seem as if restrictions on provisions made by Government decree would impose serious sacrifices on the population, nor does it appear likely that they will produce important financial results. This being so, their adoption by two such populous European States, and the possibility of other States imitating their example, becomes the more surprising. We find ourselves faced with a new departure in history, the singularity of which only those who have studied the past can appreciate. Until the middle of the nineteenth century, starvation was the terror of all peoples, and the existence of humanity was an incessant struggle against the periodical famines which ravaged all the countries of the earth, even the richest and most laborious. The transport of bulky and heavy provisions was very difficult and costly; each country was, in normal conditions, expected to live on its own harvest; and each was, consequently, at the mercy of Nature's caprices.

The State endeavoured to avert the danger by creating an artificial abundance by the most diverse expedients. The struggle for grain is one of the secrets of the history of the past which we no longer understand. Fertile countries sought to defend the abundance which they enjoyed by preventing exportation; sterile or too thickly populated countries sought to augment their stocks by using force, when they could, to oblige the fertile countries to give up to them the surplus of their harvests. All countries alike, fertile or barren, endeavoured during the good years to accumulate reserves for the bad years. During the most brilliant period of the Roman Republic, the *frumentationes*, the provisioning of Rome, and the gratuitous or partially gratuitous distribution of grain to the people, played a much more important part in politics than the great questions of foreign policy with which the fate of the Empire was bound up. Christianity made all its votaries ask God daily for bread; *da nobis panem nostrum* is still repeated to-day by millions of human beings every morning.

There have been despotic Governments in the past, who allowed their subjects none of the rights which the century of enlightenment has proclaimed inviolable—at least, theoretically. But not in Babylon, Nineveh, or Memphis did any despot have the idea of contesting the right of its working subjects to their food. Gradually, by

[Continued on Page 582.]



SPAIN'S "VOTE OF CONFIDENCE" IN THE ESTELLA RÉGIME: THE NATIONAL "PLEBISCITE"—YOUNG WOMEN OF MADRID SIGNING AT A POLLING-TABLE IN EL RETIRO PARK.

The National "Plebiscite" in Spain was organised by the Patriotic Union as an expression of confidence in the Government and a tribute to its chief, General Primo de Rivera, Marquis d'Estella, on the third anniversary of his historic *coup d'état*. Men and women over eighteen were qualified to sign. They thus signified their support of the Government, and also a desire for the creation of a National Assembly. The vote was an open one, and only positive votes were registered, opponents merely abstaining. Voting proceeded throughout Spain on September 11, 12, and 13. The total number of votes recorded was nearly 6,000,000—more than half the qualified electorate.

Photograph by Topical.

are faced with famine, or at least with inconvenience and painful efforts to supplement the missing bread by other foods, which in normal times are more expensive. For bread is still the most substantial and least expensive of foods; which explains why in years of scarcity the people will make any sacrifice in order to get as much of it as possible.

I am writing this article at a place in the country where the peasants are obliged to purchase their supply of wheat for a part of the year. The price of wheat has gone up considerably during the past year, partly because of the depreciation of the lira, and partly because the Government has committed the error of imposing on it a Customs duty which, in view of its amount, can without exaggeration only be described as monstrous. The results are obvious. Not only does the village butcher complain that the sale of meat has diminished, but this year people go about barefooted again. They economise meat and shoes so that they may purchase bread.

It may therefore be permitted to be a little sceptical as to the practical effects of these restrictions on provisions. We must admit that in itself grey bread would not be a very painful restriction, for it is not bad. There are people who find it more palatable than white bread, and prefer it. For nothing in the world would the Italian peasant exchange his grey bread for the white, which up to Sept. 1 the people in towns ate. Grey bread or white is a question of habit. But, even if it pleases the taste, grey bread is less nourishing than white, as the Belgian miners not long ago rightly declared. It contains more

"THE MIKADO" RE-DRESSED: "A GESTURE OF COURTESY" TO JAPAN.

[PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE "TIMES," TAKEN DURING THE PERFORMANCE.



WITH NEW COSTUMES, DESIGNED BY MR. CHARLES RICKETTS, CONFORMING TO JAPANESE FASHIONS OF ABOUT 1720: "THE MIKADO" AS JUST REVIVED AT THE PRINCES THEATRE—THE ENTRANCE OF KATISHA IN ACT I, SCENE 1.



IN THE COSTUME OF A PRINCE BUT WITHOUT IMPERIAL HERALDRY, IN DEFERENCE TO JAPANESE FEELING TOWARDS THE EMPEROR: THE MIKADO (CENTRE) MAKING HIS ENTRANCE IN THE FIRST SCENE OF ACT II. AT THE PRINCES THEATRE.

The present production of "The Mikado," which opened the new Gilbert and Sullivan season at the Princes Theatre on September 20, is memorable on account of new costumes and scenery designed by Mr. Charles Ricketts, A.R.A., the well-known artist. Commenting on certain criticisms of his designs, he pointed out that when the opera was first produced, little was known about Japanese dress, and that the costumier was told to do the best he could at very short notice. For the new dresses Mr. Ricketts chose the period about 1720, when Japanese costume, especially that of the women, was especially

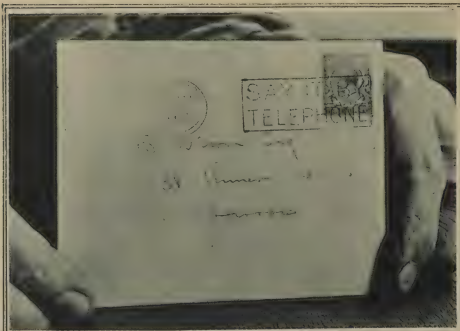
beautiful. Katisha's dress, he considers, represents the finest type of Court costume ever invented. That of the Mikado has been designed in deference to the feelings of the Japanese, who regard their Emperor as semi-sacred. The new costume, therefore, is that of a prince of high rank, but without Imperial heraldry. Mr. Ricketts recalls that, when the Japanese Crown Prince visited this country, the Home Secretary objected to "The Mikado" because he thought it might give offence. "By correcting the costumes," says Mr. Ricketts, "we are making a long-overdue gesture of courtesy to a friendly nation."

AT HOME AND ABROAD: PICTORIAL

PHOTOGRAPHS BY MR. D. SETH-SMITH, F.Z.S.



ONE OF THE FIRST PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE NEW BABY HIPPOPOTAMUS AT THE "ZOO," THE FIRST REARED THERE FOR FIFTY YEARS: "JIMMY" AND HIS MOTHER, "JOAN."



THE NEW POSTMARK ADVERTISEMENT—"SAY IT BY TELEPHONE": AN EARLY SPECIMEN OF AN INTERESTING POST OFFICE INNOVATION.



JUST BEFORE HER PLUCKY ATTEMPT TO SWIM THE CHANNEL: MISS MERCEDES GLEITZE, A LONDON TYPIST, WHO ESTABLISHED A RECORD FOR BRITISH WOMEN SWIMMERS, AND HAD TO BE PULLED OUT OF THE WATER.



AFTER FORTY-SEVEN YEARS WITH MESSRS. W. H. SMITH AND SONS: MR. A. J. GODTSCHALK (RIGHT) AND HIS WIFE RECEIVING A PRESENTATION FROM LORD RIDDELL (CENTRE) AT A COMPLIMENTARY LUNCHEON GIVEN BY THE TRADE.



THE "BIG FIGHT" FOR THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP: JACK DEMPSEY (RIGHT) AND HIS OPPONENT, GENE TUNNEY.



WINNER OF THE INTERNATIONAL RACE FOR PETROL-DRIVEN MODEL POWER-BOATS IN VICTORIA PARK: M. SUZOR (FRANCE) TUNING UP THE ENGINE OF HIS BOAT, THE "CANARD."

The baby hippopotamus born at the "Zoo" about a month ago is the first one to be reared there for half a century. The mother, "Joan," is eight years old.—The Postmaster-General recently instituted a new scheme of advertising by postmark. On September 20 a large batch of letters were stamped: "Say it by Telephone." Other phrases will be used later, such as "Employ Disabled Men," and "Join the King's Roll."—A motor-repair firm at Thornton Heath uses homing pigeons to fly back to the garage with a message saying what parts or apparatus are required after the repair-car has reached the scene of a mishap.—Rajah Mahendra Pratap of Afghanistan, it is said, was forcibly deported by Japanese plain-clothes police at Osaka for entering Japan without a passport and refusing to leave. He had attended the Pan-Asiatic Conference at Nagasaki.—Miss Mercedes Gleitze, a London typist, in trying to swim the Channel recently, made a record for British-born women swimmers by getting within two miles of St. Margaret's Bay, from Cape Grianze, in 10 hours 51 minutes.

RECORDS OF MEMORABLE EVENTS.

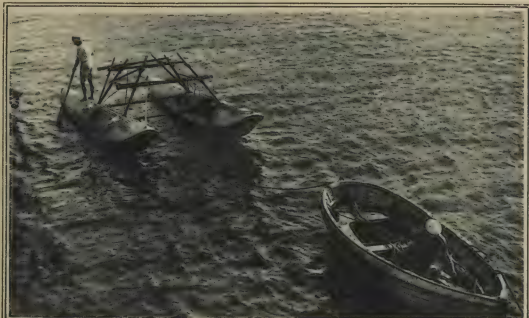
L.N.A., G.P.U., AND KEYSTONE VIEW CO.



CARRIER PIGEONS AS MESSAGE-BEARERS AFTER MOTORING MISHAPS: TWO PIGEONS BEING RELEASED FROM A REPAIR-CAR TO RETURN TO A GARAGE WITH DETAILS OF APPARATUS REQUIRED.



THE FORCIBLE DEPORTATION OF AN AFGHAN FROM JAPAN FOR ARRIVING WITHOUT A PASSPORT AND REFUSING TO LEAVE: RAJAH MAHENDRA PRATAP BEING CARRIED BY JAPANESE PLAIN-CLOTHES MEN AT OSAKA.



AFTER MR. ALAN COBHAM'S ARRIVAL IN AUSTRALIA DURING HIS GREAT FLIGHT: THE FLOATS OF HIS SEAPLANE BEING TOWED TO H.M.A.S. "GERANUM" FOR SAFE KEEPING UNTIL HIS RETURN OVERLAND FROM MELBOURNE.



A WELL-KNOWN WOMAN DOCTOR MAKES A 25-HOUR EFFORT TO SWIM THE CHANNEL: DR. DOROTHY LOGAN ("MISS MONA MACLENNAN") SWIMMING ON HER BACK DURING HER GREAT STRUGGLE.



MR. ALAN COBHAM'S ARRIVAL AT SYDNEY DURING HIS GREAT FLIGHT TO AUSTRALIA AND BACK: THE AIRMAN STEPPING OUT OF HIS MACHINE AMID AN ENORMOUS CROWD AT THE MASCOT AERODROME.

The Scottish woman swimmer, who adopted the name of "Miss Mona MacLennan," was discovered to be a well-known Harley Street surgeon, Miss Dorothy Cochran Logan, M.D. Owing to adverse tides, she was in the water over twenty-five hours, and was within 600 yards of Dover pier when she gave up.—Mr. A. J. Godtschalk, on retiring from Messrs. W. H. Smith and Sons' service after 47½ years, was entertained at the Savoy Hotel. Lord Riddell presented him on behalf of the trade with a diamond ring, a cheque, and an illuminated address, and Mrs. Godtschalk with a silver tea and coffee service.—The boxing match between Jack Dempsey and Gene Tunney, for the heavyweight championship of the world, was arranged for September 23, at Philadelphia.—A 100-yards race for model motor-boats took place on the lake in Victoria Park.—In the Light Aeroplane Trials at Lympne the first prize (£2000) was won by a Hawker Cygnet biplane entered by Mr. Tom Sopwith and Mr. E. Sigrist, and flown by Flight-Lieut. P. W. S. Bulman.

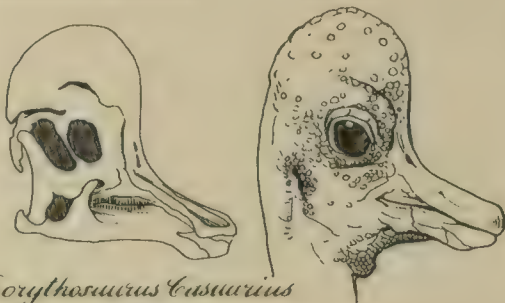
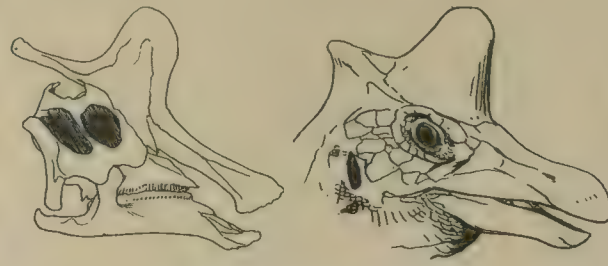
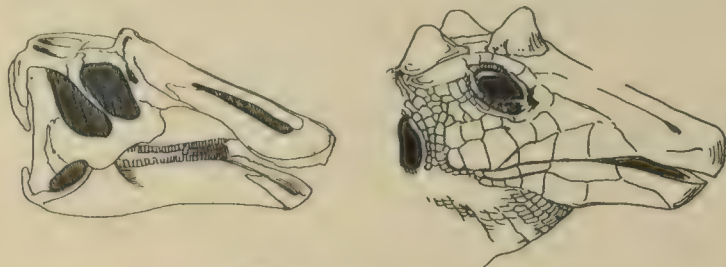
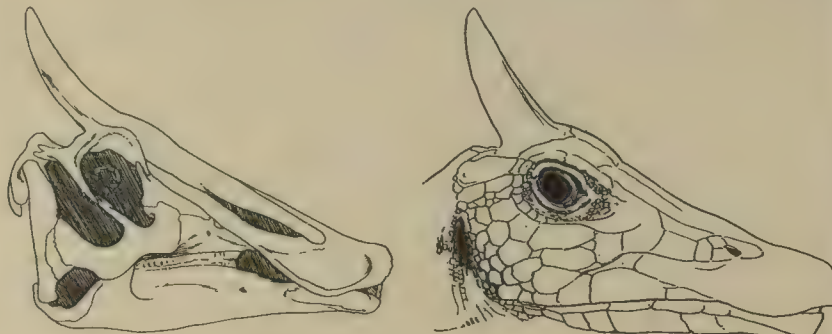


WINNER IN THE LIGHT AEROPLANE TRIALS: FLIGHT-LT. BULMAN IN THE HAWKER CYGNET BIPLANE, PHOTOGRAPHED IN THE AIR.

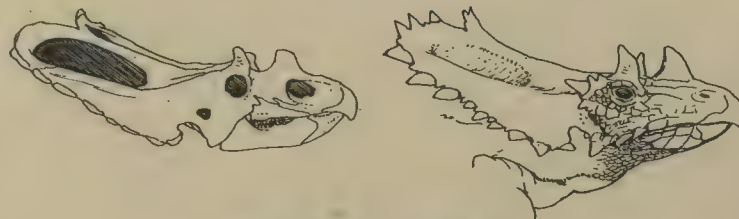
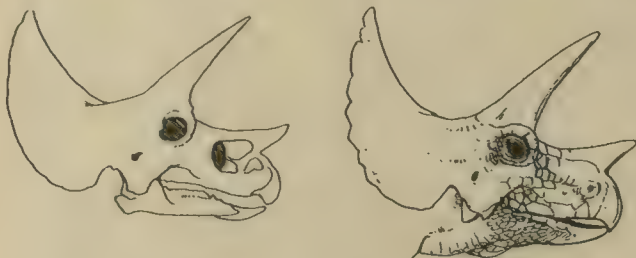
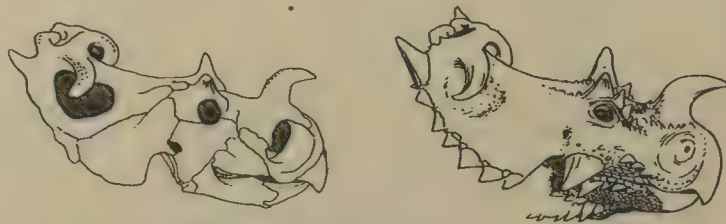
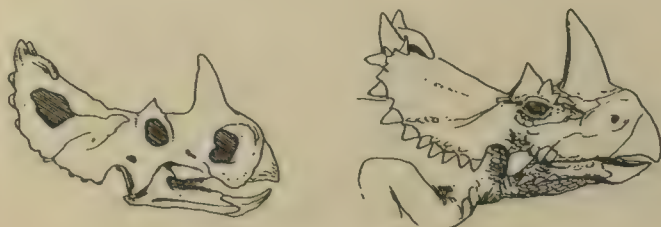
—In the Light Aeroplane Trials at Lympne the first prize (£2000) was won by a Hawker Cygnet biplane entered by Mr. Tom Sopwith and Mr. E. Sigrist, and flown by Flight-Lieut. P. W. S. Bulman.

DINOSAUR SKULLS "RESTORED": FANTASTIC GROWTHS; "RHINO" HORNS.

DRAWINGS FROM ACTUAL SKULLS, WITH "RECONSTRUCTIONS," BY MISS ALICE B. WOODWARD.

TRACHODONTS
HERBIVOROUS DINOSAURS
OF FANTASTIC GROWTH*Cheneosaurus Tolmanensis**Corythosaurus Canadensis**Lambeosaurus Lambei**Prosaurolophus**Laurolophus**Corythosaurus Intermedius*

THE upper group of drawings on this page represents curiously shaped Dinosaur skulls of the Trachodont type, with a reconstruction drawing beside each showing the skull clothed with flesh as in life. Of this group Sir Arthur Smith Woodward says in his article on page 572: "Like many races of animals which are approaching their end, some of the Trachodonts exhibited fantastic growths. Corythosaurus (No. 10 on the colour page) had a helmet-shaped head like a cassowary. This and other forms are shown in a series of restored sketches of heads."

CERATOPSIANS
RHINOCEROS-LIKE
HERBIVOROUS DINOSAURS*Styracosaurus Albertensis**Chasmosaurus Belli**Triceratops Prorsus**Centrosaurus Flexus**Centrosaurus Apertus**Pentaceratops Sternbergi*

The lower group of drawings here reproduced shows various skulls of horned dinosaurs, as actually found, with a "reconstruction" drawing alongside each, representing the head of the animal as it appeared in life, clothed with flesh. Describing this group in his article (on page 572) Sir Arthur Smith Woodward writes: "Other armoured Ornithischian Dinosaurs, shortly before their extinction, assumed almost the outward appearance of rhinoceroses. The horns, however, differ in having a bony core, and the thigh and upper arm are as free from the

trunk as in lizards and crocodiles. These Ceratopsians, as they are termed, are found chiefly in the Upper Cretaceous of the western United States and Canada, and some of them attain a length of twenty feet. The relatively large skull is prolonged backwards into a bony frill over the neck, while the single horn on the nose and the pair of horns over the eyes are variable in shape and size, as shown in the series of sketches." Other types of dinosaurs described in the article are illustrated in colour on page 559.—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

DINOSAURS: SERIES II.—THE VEGETABLE-FEEDING ORNITHISCHIA.

RECONSTRUCTION DRAWINGS BY ALICE U. WOODWARD. (FOR REFERENCE NUMBERS, SEE ARTICLE ON PAGES 572 AND 574.) (COPYRIGHTED.)



ORNITHISCHIAN DINOSAURS: RESTORATION DRAWINGS BASED ON FOSSIL REMAINS—SECOND (AND LAST) SERIES.

Sir Arthur Smith Woodward's first article on Dinosaurs, given in our last number, dealt mainly with the Saurischia, that is, those with reptilian hip-bones, mostly flesh-eaters. His second article (on p. 572) describes the other main group, the Ornithischia, with bird-like hip-bones, blunt toes, and jaws adapted to vegetable food. The drawings are all on the same scale to show relative sizes. The actual sizes are given in brackets in the following list, numbered as in the article: (1) Doedicurus (18 ft. long), an extinct armadillo, with club-pointed tail; (2) Dyoplosaurus (probably 18 ft. long, but only the tail found), resembling the armadillos; (3) Scelidosaurus

(10½ ft. long), with incipient armour, from Dorset; (4) Polacanthus (about 9 ft. long), from the Isle of Wight, an example of those forced on all-fours by weight of armour; (5) Ankylosaurus (about 18 ft. long) from Western Canada, heavily armoured; (6) Hypsilophodon (5 ft. long), from the Isle of Wight, a tree-crawler; (7) Psittacosaurus (4 ft. long), from Mongolia, with parrot-like beak; (8) Iguanodon (24 ft. long), first found in Sussex, one of the earliest Ornithischia; (9) Trachodon (24 ft. long), from North America, an aquatic dinosaur, with more grinding-teeth; (10) Corythosaurus (21 ft. long), a trachodont, with helmet-shaped head, like a cassowary.

THE FLOWER MOTIVE IN DECORATIVE ART: A BEAUTIFUL COLOUR STUDY.



"WAS EVER SCENE SO DECK'D WITH FLOWERS? WERE EVER FLOWERS SO GAY?"

FROM THE PICTURE ENTITLED "LAKESIDE," BY H. DAVIS RICHTER, R.I., R.O.I., EXHIBITED AT THE ROYAL INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS. (COPYRIGHTED.)

Quality



PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOPICAL, ELLIOTT AND FRY, RUSSELL, LAFAYETTE, VANDYK, TRANSOCEAN, P.I.C., AND HOPPÉ.



PORT MANAGER OF THE WHITE STAR LINE: THE LATE COL. H. CONCANON.



THE NEW CONSERVATIVE M.P. FOR N. CUMBERLAND: CAPT. F. GRAHAM.



THE NEW EDITOR OF THE "DAILY MAIL": MR. WALTER G. FISH.



THE RETIRING EDITOR OF THE "DAILY MAIL": MR. THOMAS MARLOWE.



CLARENCEUX KING OF ARMS: THE LATE MR. W. A. LINDSAY, C.V.O., K.C.



FORMERLY DIRECTOR OF HOUSING: THE LATE SIR CHARLES RUTHEN.



DEFEATED IN THE CANADIAN ELECTIONS: MR. ARTHUR MEIGHEN, THE CONSERVATIVE LEADER.



THE FIRST ENGLISHMAN TO SWIM FROM FRANCE TO ENGLAND: MR. N. L. DERHAM, OF SOUTHEND, TOUCHING THE SHORE ON HIS ARRIVAL AT ST. MARGARET'S BAY.



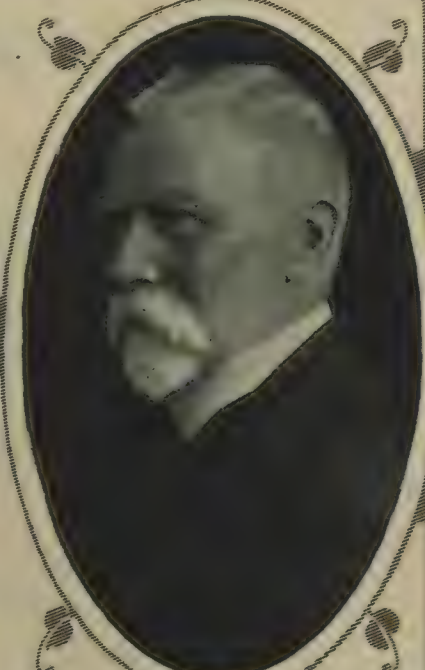
VICTORIOUS IN THE CANADIAN ELECTIONS: MR. MACKENZIE KING, LEADER OF THE LIBERAL PARTY.



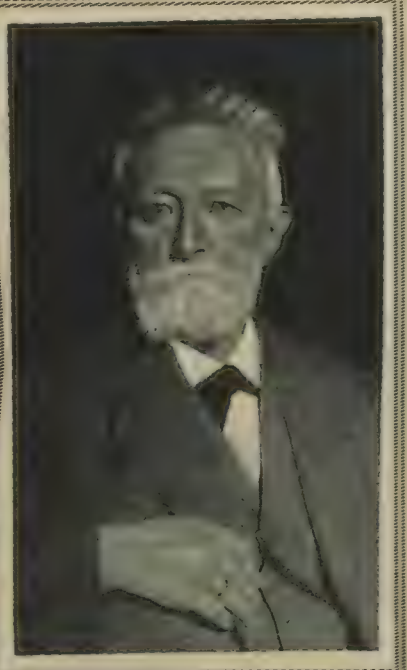
REPORTED MISSING DURING HIS GREAT FLIGHT, BUT LATER DISCOVERED TO BE SAFE: MR. ALAN COBHAM.



BRITISH MINISTER AT BERNE DURING THE WAR: THE LATE SIR E. GRANT DUFF.



AN EMINENT ASTRONOMER AND HISTORIAN OF ASTRONOMY: THE LATE DR. J. L. E. DREYER.



A GREAT GERMAN PHILOSOPHER: THE LATE PROFESSOR EUCKEN, OF JENA UNIVERSITY.

Colonel Concanon had been associated with the White Star Line for thirty-seven years.—Captain F. Graham obtained a Conservative majority of 1996 in the North Cumberland Division bye-election.—Mr. W. G. Fish has been appointed Editor of the "Daily Mail" in succession to Mr. Thomas Marlowe, who has resigned.—Mr. W. A. Lindsay entered the Heralds' College in 1882, and was made Clarenceux King of Arms in 1922. He published various articles and books on genealogical subjects.—Sir Charles Ruthen rendered great services as Director of Housing in the Ministry of Health.—The Canadian Conservative Party, under the leadership of the Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen, was defeated by the

Liberal Party, under Mr. Mackenzie King, in the recent elections.—Mr. N. L. Derham swam the Channel in 13 hrs. 57 min., the fastest time yet done by an Englishman.—Mr. Alan Cobham was temporarily missing near Rangoon during his return flight from Australia, but was fortunately safe and proceeded to Calcutta.—Sir Evelyn Grant Duff was appointed Minister at Berne in 1913, and remained there till 1916.—Dr. J. L. E. Dreyer, the eminent astronomer, who was of Danish birth, did important work in Ireland, and was President of the Royal Astronomical Society in 1923-25.—Dr. Rudolf Eucken, the great German philosopher, was for many years Professor of Philosophy at Jena.

NEAR AND FAR: INTERESTING OCCASIONS RECORDED BY PHOTOGRAPHY.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOPICAL, C.N., AND FOX PHOTOS.



A SOVEREIGN CHAIRED: KING BORIS OF BULGARIA BEING CARRIED SHOULDER-HIGH BY CADETS TO WHOM HE HAD JUST GRANTED COMMISSIONS.



THE FIRST PASSENGER FLIGHT TO THE FAR EAST: ONE OF THE TWO GERMAN AEROPLANES AT HARBIN DURING THEIR TRIP FROM BERLIN TO PEKING.



ON A VISIT TO PARIS WITH HIS FATHER: THE LITTLE PRINCE PETER OF YUGO-SLAVIA, WITH HIS NURSE, IN THE RUE DE RIVOLI.



PRINCE HENRY IN THE ARMY MANOEUVRES NEAR ALDERSHOT: RIDING AT THE HEAD OF HIS TROOP OF THE 10TH HUSSARS.



THE DUCHESS OF YORK NAMES A NEW MOTOR-LIFEBOAT AT MONTROSE: HER ROYAL HIGHNESS AMONG A GROUP IN THE BOAT.



THE RAILWAY ACCIDENT NEAR LEEDS, WHERE EIGHT PEOPLE WERE HURT: ONE OF THE COACHES WRECKED IN THE COLLISION.



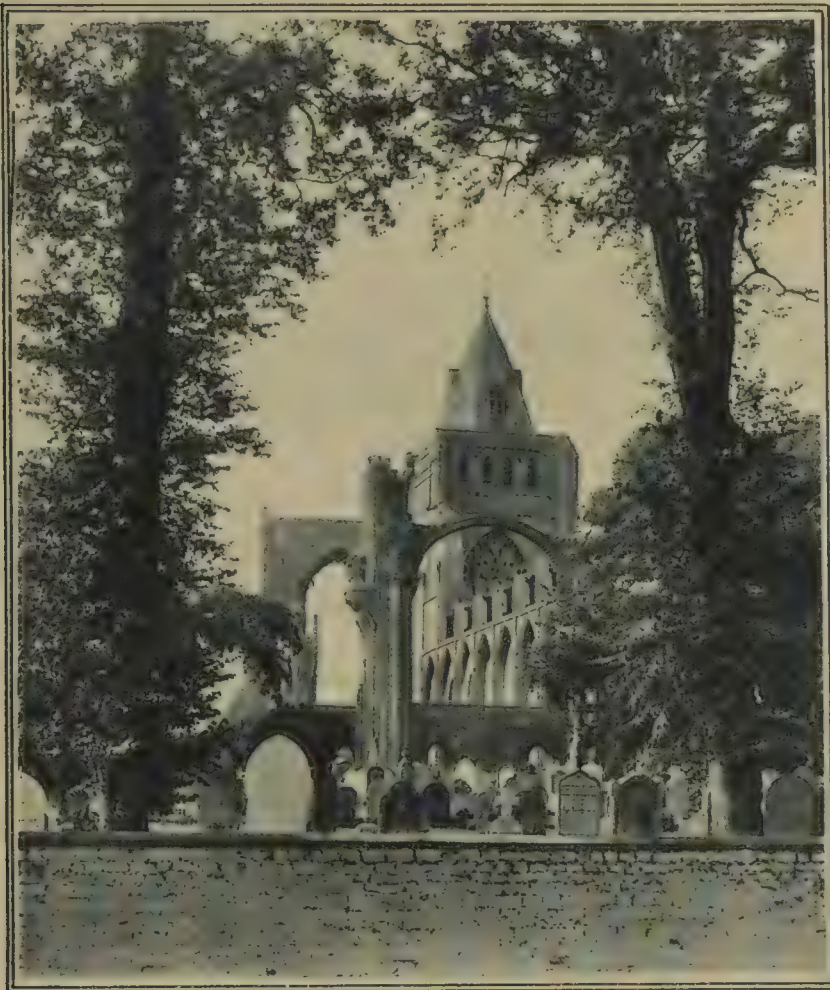
THE ITALO-RUMANIAN TREATY: SIGNOR MUSSOLINI (LEFT) WATCHING THE SIGNING OF THE DOCUMENT BY GENERAL AVERESCU.

King Boris of Bulgaria was chaired by the cadets of the Sofia Military Academy after granting them their commissions.—The two German aeroplanes which have made the first passenger flight to the Far East were accorded a great reception on their arrival at Harbin from Berlin.—King Alexander of Yugo-Slavia has been on a visit to Paris to consult his dentist, and afterwards to spend a holiday in France. He married Princess Marie of Rumania, and their little son, Prince Peter, was born in 1923.—Prince Henry has been taking part in the Army manoeuvres

near Aldershot with his regiment, the 10th Hussars.—The Duchess of York performed the naming ceremony of the new Montrose lifeboat, the "John Russell," and afterwards, with the Duke, took a trip round the harbour in it.—Eight people were injured in a recent collision between a train and a stationary engine at Copley Hill, near Leeds.—A treaty of friendship and arbitration between Italy and Rumania was signed in Rome on September 16, by Signor Mussolini and General Averescu, the Rumanian Prime Minister.

FROM THE WORLD'S SCRAP-BOOK: NEW ITEMS OF TOPICAL INTEREST.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE "TIMES," L.N.A., CARLO DELIUS (NERVI), AND STEWART BALE (LIVERPOOL).



RE-OPENED (IN PART) AS A PARISH CHURCH BY THE BISHOP OF LINCOLN: THE FAMOUS RUINS OF CROWLAND ABBEY.



JAPANESE SCHOOLGIRLS AS MOUNTAINEERS: PUPILS FROM A TOKIO SCHOOL DESCENDING MOUNT TSUBAKURO IN THE JAPANESE NORTHERN ALPS.



A NINETY-YEAR-OLD JAPANESE MILLIONAIRE CARRIED UP A MOUNTAIN TO SEE THE SPOT WHERE HIS ASHES WILL BE SCATTERED: BARON OKURA (IN PALANQUIN).



THE FAMOUS PALIO FESTIVAL AT SIENA: THE SALUTE OF THE CONTRADE—FLINGING BANNERS IN THE AIR BEFORE THE HORSE-RACE IN THE PIAZZA.

The Bishop of Lincoln re-opened the renovated north aisle of the nave of Crowland Abbey, as a parish church, on September 21. The abbey was originally founded in 716 A.D., and was burnt in 870 (by the Danes) and again in 1091. The earliest parts of the present ruins date from the twelfth century, and the usable part from the fourteenth and early fifteenth centuries.—The Japanese schoolgirls shown above on a mountaineering expedition are pupils from the Higher Girls' School at Tokio.—Baron Kihachiro Okura, a Japanese millionaire aged ninety, was recently carried in a palanquin to the top of Mount Akaishi (10,300 ft. high)



THE WORLD'S LARGEST ORGAN (IN LIVERPOOL CATHEDRAL) TO BE DEDICATED NEXT MONTH, WITH PUBLIC RECITALS: A VIEW FROM THE SOUTH-WEST TRANSEPT.

to see the spot from which, after his death, his ashes will be scattered to the winds.—The Palio at Siena, so named from the *palio* (banner) that forms the prize, is a festival held twice a year, on July 2 and August 16, in which the great event is a horse-race round the piazza in the heart of the city. It was revived in 1920 for the first time since the war. Before the race the *contrade* (district associations) fling banners in the air.—The magnificent new organ (the largest in the world) erected in Liverpool Cathedral will be dedicated during the Liverpool Civic Week (October 16 to 23). Recitals will be given by eminent organists.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

WE may not all accept Omar Khayyam's definition of the world as "a sorry scheme of things," or desire with him to "shatter it to bits"; but, without being so despondent or so drastic, most of us who have any concern for human welfare would like to "re-mould it nearer to the heart's desire."

One solution of the problem is the gospel of work and "big business," as propounded in "TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW," by Henry Ford, in collaboration with Samuel Crowther (Heinemann; 12s. 6d. net)—a continuation of Mr. Ford's previous book, "My Life and Work." He is now, we learn, turning out more than two million cars a year, and is engaged on nearly fifty other products. He estimates the total number of his employees, direct and indirect, at six hundred thousand, which "means that about three million men, women, and children get their



BRITISH TANKS: A FORCE OF THIRTY CONCENTRATED ON THURSLEY COMMON BEFORE A "BATTLE" NEAR ALDERSHOT, DURING THE EXERCISES OF THE 2ND DIVISION.

The Army 2nd Division exercises near Aldershot concluded, on September 15, with an action in which a counter-attack by tanks and cavalry afforded a splendid spectacle.—[Photograph by C.N.]

livings out of a single idea"—that of making a small, strong, cheap car, and paying high wages. That is certainly "big business"; but it is not the vast extent of the Ford enterprises that interests me so much as the social principles that underlie them.

The scope of a large book is not easily crystallised in a few words, but some idea of it may be conveyed by typical extracts. "One's own employees," writes Mr. Ford, "ought to be one's best customers. . . . It is this thought of enlarging buying power by paying high wages and selling at low prices which is behind the prosperity of this country" (i.e., the United States). "It is the fundamental motive of our company. . . . If the worker is to be able to buy what he makes, then the large corporation is inevitable. . . . There are people who think of big business as dangerous because it is big. They believe that the old way of each business being self-sufficient in its own town is the right idea. And one hundred years ago it was the right idea. Each cobbler in his little town made the shoes—and they were good shoes. . . . A great modern business progresses by the unified thought and energy of many men."

Mr. Ford's ideal is "big business" based on service. He dislikes both the professional financier and the professional reformer. "The professional financiers wrecked Germany. The professional reformers wrecked Russia. . . . These two classes, working either directly or through politicians, are in control of Europe and are responsible for its poverty. . . . We must learn to drive through all our thinking the profound distinction between finance and business. . . . When anyone attempts to run a business solely for profit and thinks not at all of the service to the community, then also the business must die, for it no longer has a reason for existing."

It is rather curious that, although "To-Morrow" is included in his title, Mr. Ford ends by remarking: "No man can say anything of the future. We need not bother about it." Was Pope wrong when he said—

We learn the future from the past of man?

The unlimited expansion of "big business" on Ford lines might conceivably lead in the future to the growth of rival industrial despotisms, instead of political communities. That might work if the despots were all as benevolent as Mr. Ford, but supposing they were not! We might find ourselves in Mr. Belloc's "Servile State," and involved in war, say, between a Ford and a Bridge, supported respectively by their dependent millions of employees!

A safer view of the future, I think, is expressed by the Dean of St. Paul's, who in his new book, "ENGLAND." By William Ralph Inge, C.V.O., D.D. (Ernest Benn; 10s. 6d. net), speaks of "the present day which will be yesterday before the book is published, and the to-morrow, which will then be to-day." This volume is the seventh in the "Modern World" series, under the general editorship of Mr. H. A. L. Fisher. In turning to it from

Mr. Ford's book, I am aware at once of a different attitude of mind, a broader outlook, and a certain absence of optimism for which the Dean is noted. "I lay down my pen," he concludes, "with the consciousness that I have not painted a bright picture of the near future of my country." But his sincerity may be deduced from his disapproval of pessimism for its own sake. In a sketch of early English history he says: "Gildas, who wrote about 550, is a poor authority, whom we have to accept *faute de mieux*. He is a Jeremiah, who seems to enjoy painting the condition of the country in the darkest colours."

Dean Inge evidently does not revel in gloomy forebodings, but he points out, very truly, that nothing but good can be done by calling attention to perils which really exist. "I love my country dearly," he writes, "and I think it is in great danger, not so much from the aggressions of foreign nations, though our international position is far from secure, as from the anti-social and unpatriotic sectionalism which is the curse of industrial civilization." His watchwords are patriotism and unity. "Only a nation which is one in spirit can remain free." Much of our industrial unrest he ascribes to the town-worker's subconscious longing for rural life—a feeling that came out in our war poetry and in Samuel Butler's fable of the Erewhonians who broke their machines.

Mr. Ford would hardly approve of that proceeding, or of another passage in the Dean's book directly referring to himself. "The extreme subdivision of labour required in this age of machinery has a most prejudicial effect upon the workers. In a modern boot factory there is not a single man who could make a pair of boots; in Henry Ford's great automobile factories each man's work consists in the delivery of a single stroke which he repeats innumerable



FOR COMPARISON WITH THE BRITISH TANKS: GERMAN "DUMMY" TANKS TAKING PART IN THE RECENT AUTUMN MANOEUVRES AT PRIGNITZ.

Photograph by P. and A.

times in the day. This . . . is to turn the handy man of the past into a cog in a great machine . . . and nature rebels by making his soul, if not his body, ache." I think, however, that Dean Inge and Mr. Ford might find some ideas in common about education in arts and crafts, and the world-importance of English. Regarding the post-war ascendancy of the United States, the Dean has no illusions, and he recalls a pre-war conversation with a German to whom he said: "If there is a great European war, America will be the *tertius gaudens*, the only real victor. Germany will not keep the sword, nor England the trident. Europe will have committed political suicide. The event has fully justified my prediction."

I think it was Disraeli who once said to a rationalistic Dean: "No dogmas, no Deans." While there is nothing dogmatic about Dean Inge's book, one feels the ecclesiastical background. So I pass to another new volume of more directly religious interest, "THE OLD TESTAMENT." Studies in Teaching and Syllabus. (With Text from the Revised Version.) By Charles Knapp, D.D. Vol. I.—Genesis to Ruth (Thomas Murby; 16s. net). This book, which is the outcome of the author's work

among teachers in Oxford, should be invaluable to those engaged in giving lessons in Scripture, as well as to general students of the Bible. Dr. Knapp keeps well abreast of modern archaeological discoveries, as is shown by his frequent allusions to those recorded recently in this paper, such as the Galilee skull and the excavations by Mr. Woolley at Ur of the Chaldees.

From the Church I turn to the Law, as represented in "FAMOUS TRIALS OF HISTORY," by the Earl of Birkenhead. With Frontispiece and seven other Illustrations (Hutchinson; 21s. net). To a number of historical trials, including those of Mary Queen of Scots, the Earl of Strafford, Warren Hastings, Eugene Aram, and Deacon Brodie, Lord Birkenhead has added several modern ones in which he himself was professionally concerned. Among them are those of persons who plotted to murder Mr. Lloyd George during the war, of Roger Casement, and Crippen's friend, Ethel Le Neve, in whose innocence Lord Birkenhead re-affirms his belief. Naturally, these modern cases, described with a personal touch, are the most interesting. Too seldom does a man at the head of his profession write in a style to be "understood of the people," and not many ex-Lord Chancellors are content (in Lord Birkenhead's words) to "amuse an idle hour." It is a fascinating book, and all the more so because of its high authority.

After the Law, the Army. In "GOVERNMENTS AND WAR," a Study of the Conduct of War (Heinemann; 8s. 6d. net), Major-General Sir Frederick Maurice has published his lectures delivered at Trinity, Cambridge. He discusses the relations between statesmen and soldiers, as shown in the American Civil War, for the Great War itself, he considers, is too recent for dispassionate criticism. The book is a strong vindication of Abraham Lincoln. General Maurice urges that plans should be always in readiness for placing the Government, as well as the Services, on a war footing, and that the Prime Minister should act as a temporary Dictator. "A committee," he says, "is not a suitable body to direct military operations."

Many wars in English history are recalled in "FORTY LONDON STATUES AND PUBLIC MONUMENTS," by Tancred Borenius, with special photographs by E. O. Hoppé (Methuen; 10s. 6d. net), which includes the Cenotaph, the memorials to the Royal Artillery and the Machine-Gun Corps, and the Belgian War Memorial on the Embankment. In Mr. Hoppé's excellent photographs the statues chosen for illustration look more impressive, I think, than they do in actuality.

A good deal of scorn has been poured on London's statues, but this book—unique of its kind—shows that some at least possess both æsthetic and historical interest. Mr. Borenius supplies a note on each photograph, besides a general introduction, in which he quotes an amusing quatrain about the figure of George I. on top of the spire of St. George's, Bloomsbury—

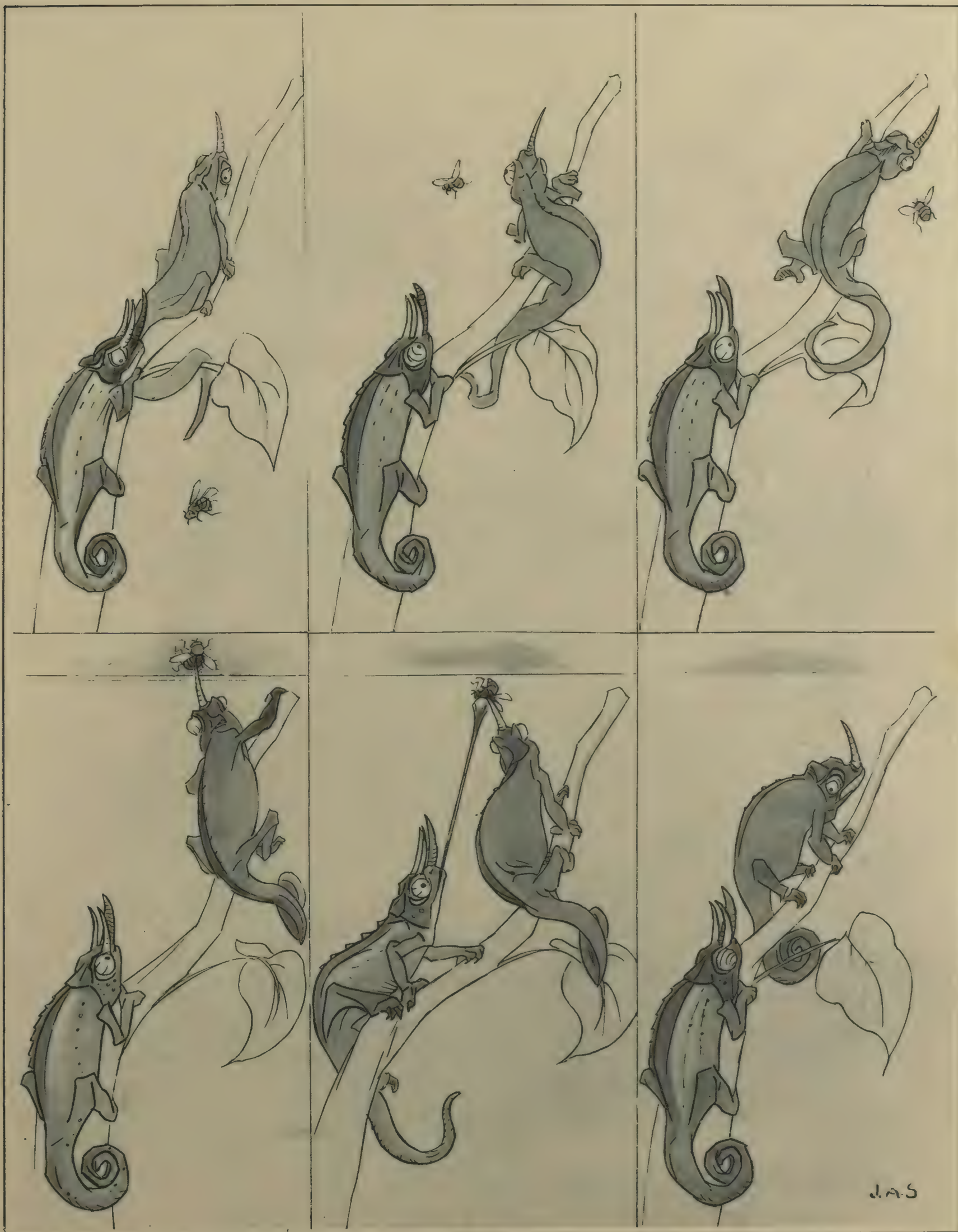
When Henry the Eighth left the
Pope in the lurch,
The Protestants made him the
head of the Church;
But George's good subjects, the
Bloomsbury people,
Instead of the Church made him
head of the steeple.

London statues may claim some kinship, at least on civic grounds, with pictures in a famous London art gallery and museum, forming the subject of "HOURS IN THE WALLACE COLLECTION," by Philip Hendy, Assistant to the Keeper, with introduction by S. J. Camp, F.S.A., Keeper of the Collection, with sixteen illustrations (Duckworth; 3s. 6d. net). Mr. Hendy gives an able sketch of the development of modern painting, as represented by the examples at Hertford House.

Civic interest is paramount, both for Londoners and the country at large, in "GENERAL STRIKES AND ROAD TRANSPORT," by George Glasgow (Geoffrey Bles; 5s. net). This is "an account of the road transport organisation prepared by the British Government to meet national emergencies, with a detailed description of its use in the emergency of May 1926." Mr. Lloyd George in a preface says: "Its exact nature has been something of a secret, and at first thought it might be wondered if Mr. George Glasgow has done a wise thing in making it public." I am rather disposed to agree with Mr. Lloyd George's "first thought," although he counteracts it, and in spite of the fact that the late Labour Government knew officially all about the organisation. C. E. B.

HUMOURS OF THE "ZOO": STUDIES OF ANIMAL LIFE.—No. XXVII.

DRAWN SPECIALLY FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" BY J. A. SHEPHERD. (COPYRIGHTED.)



RHINOCEROS-HORNED CHAMELEONS: MR. CHAMELEON PURSUES A POLICY OF "WAIT AND SEE."

'The Rhinoceros-horned Chameleons,' says Mr. Shepherd, "are new arrivals never previously exhibited at the 'Zoo.' We were in time to witness a chase of a bluebottle by the female chameleon, and the closing phases of the pursuit we faithfully depict above. After watching many wearying journeys—up and down and round about (in very slow time) after the fly, we imagined it a pursuit, but a stern official declared it restlessness on the part of the chameleon. Anyway, as the fly at long last settled on the roof of the cage, the chameleon, turning

again, prodded ('inadvertently,' we were firmly advised) the fly with her horn. And there was the fly transfixed—but not for long; as the fly wriggled the male shot out his tongue and obtained a meal. The 'wait-and-see' male did not change colour at this barefaced robbery as the female laboriously turned round, with a light in her eye and a glint on her horn that looked extremely menacing! No one need believe this episode, but we saw it. We do not claim to have discovered the use of the horn on the female chameleon."

THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

THE Duchess of York, who has so much enjoyed her long visit to Glamis, has been staying for a few days with the Duke of York at Donibristle Park, the large modern mansion on the Firth of Forth belonging to Lord Doune, the Earl of Moray's eldest son. Their hostess, Lady Doune, is an American, daughter of Mr. J. Archibald Murray, of New York. Lord Doune served during the war as Captain in the



H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF YORK, WHO GREATLY ENJOYED HER RECENT HOLIDAY AT GLAMIS CASTLE.

Photograph by Hay Wrightson.

Royal Air Force, and received the Military Cross for his exploit in bringing down a Fokker.

On Saturday, the Duchess came back into public life. She must have felt that her delightful holiday was really over when she went to Montrose to christen the new lifeboat which has been given to that part of the coast as a legacy from a Manchester lady. Everyone who travels long distances by sea takes an interest in the welfare of seafaring folks, and it would give the Duchess real pleasure to christen the *John Russell*, as the fine motor-lifeboat is called, especially when she knew that its valiant predecessor had saved nearly five hundred lives. The Duke of Montrose and the Earl of Strathmore accompanied the Duke and Duchess on this expedition.

Lord and Lady Reading have been for some weeks in Italy, but Lady Reading has, from that distance, kept careful watch over the arrangements for the Empire Concert which is to be held under her direction at Kingsway Hall next month in connection with Fleet Street's week for St. Bartholomew's Hospital. She has enlisted the help of the High Commissioners of the Dominions and other prominent people. One may be sure that nothing will be left undone for the success of the scheme, for Lady Reading is extremely thorough in everything she undertakes. Her health had for years caused her family so much anxiety that Lord Reading, when he was asked to go to India as Viceroy in 1921, did not accept the position until he was assured by her doctor that she would be able to stand the long voyage and the climate of India. He had that assurance, but Lady Reading travelled out to India under the care of a nurse. In India, where the Viceroy earned great distinction, his wife was regarded equally as a wonderful person. In addition to her official duties, she did much for the women and children of India. Lady Chelmsford had started a baby welfare scheme for India; Lady Reading carried this on, and started a Baby Week scheme. She took a personal and detailed interest in the welfare centre at Delhi, which is the largest in India, and visited it constantly. Last year, when she became seriously ill, she insisted on attending all functions, and bore herself so courageously that for weeks no one outside her immediate circle realised what she was suffering.

Queen Marie of Yugo-Slavia has had a very anxious time this month, first through the illness of her little son, and then through the much more severe illness of her husband. King Alexander is gratefully remembered by the many women doctors and nurses who staffed the British hospitals sent to the relief of Serbia

during the war, for his kindnesses to them and his great appreciation of their work. Queen Marie has a skilled and delightful English nurse for her small son. The little Prince adores his father. A lady who visited the royal nursery some months ago, when she was travelling in Serbia, was much amused by a significant little scene. The baby Prince was playing happily with his toys, when one of the Court officials appeared to inform his Royal Highness, with due formality, that he was about to receive a visit from his Majesty. The youngster, not much impressed by the stately announcement, went on playing with his toys. Presently the English nurse said: "Baby, Daddy is coming to see you." In an instant the child was at the door, quivering with delighted excitement like a little terrier.

Lady Elgin will accompany her husband when he goes to America next month as Chairman of the Carnegie United Kingdom Trust, to attend the Conference of the American Library Association at Atlantic City. After that they will make a tour of Canada. The Countess, whose marriage took place in 1921, is the elder daughter of Baron Cochrane of Cultra, the younger son of the eleventh Earl of Dundonald. Lord and Lady Elgin have been staying at their Dunfermline home, Broomhall House, on the Firth of Forth, whose treasures include a fine collection of Greek sculpture and famous old masters, and, more interesting still, the sword of Robert the Bruce. Last year the Earl held Court for a fortnight at Holyrood Palace as Lord High Commissioner for the Church of Scotland. Lady Elgin, who for that term was "Her Grace," played her part with dignity and charm.

The Marquess and Marchioness of Huntly, who have been attending the Braemar Gathering, which owes its popularity largely to the interest Scotland's premier Marquess has taken in it for years, will probably entertain a good deal in the autumn when they come to their new home in Grosvenor Square. Lady Huntly is a Canadian whose Scottish forebears went over to Canada a hundred years ago. She and her first husband, Mr. James Macdonald of Cincinnati, visited London some years ago, and met Lord Huntly at that time. Several years later, after

For the first time in the history of the political parties in this country, a woman is to preside at an annual party conference. The conference is of especial importance, and will be attended by a number

of the very men who, while cheerfully submitting to the lady's guidance, would almost swoon if they saw a woman in the House of Lords. This lady has all the feminine graces, combined with the exceptional qualities required by the chairman of a crowded meeting—a very natural combination, for the best chairmen, whether men or women, must be as persuasive as they are firm. The Conservative Conference at Scarborough next month will no doubt appreciate this when Dame Caroline Bridgeman presides over its deliberations. Dame Caroline Bridgeman, who was for several years head of the Women Unionists' organisation, first showed her quality when she presided at a mass meeting of women in Drury Lane, after a more hesitating chairmanship in the previous year; and ever since then her administrative ability has been of the greatest service to her party. She is the daughter of the Hon. Cecil Parker, second son of the sixth Earl of Macclesfield. Her mother, who was the daughter of the late Archbishop Longley of Canterbury, is the most delightful of Wiltshire's great ladies. Mr. Cecil Parker was for many years land agent to the Duke of Westminster. Dame Caroline's marriage to the Rt. Hon. William Bridgeman, now First Lord of the Admiralty, took place in 1895. They have three sons.

If one were to make a list of the twelve women in England most distinguished for ability, character, and personal influence, the name of Mrs. Bramwell Booth, wife of the General of the Salvation Army, would certainly have to be included. Her influence extends far beyond the movement which she has served for over forty-four years. Her long experience of work among the destitute and the unfortunate in this country, her efficiency in dealing with their needs, and her understanding of the manifold causes which produce and complicate our social problems, have established her position as an expert on social questions. She has frequently been called to give evidence before Departmental Committees and Royal Commissions, and by her lectures and writings she has done a great deal to inform public opinion.

Mrs. Booth, who this month reaches the age of sixty-five, is the daughter of a Plymouth doctor, and was born in South Wales. When only a schoolgirl, she was taken to hear Mrs. Booth, the wife of the founder of the movement, speak in a London hall, and immediately fell under an influence which was to decide the course of her life. A few years later, after serving for some time as an officer with the Salvation Army in France, she married Mr. Bramwell Booth, whose most competent assistant she has been ever since. As a very young woman she bravely faced the most terrible tragedies of London's underworld, and, in spite of her youth, was judged worthy of superintending the section devoted to women's social work, which has now grown to such enormous dimensions. She has for many years supervised the international social work, which has, of course, to be adapted to meet the varying needs of different countries, and for many years she was responsible for the evangelistic work of the Salvation Army,



WIFE OF SCOTLAND'S PREMIER MARQUESS: THE MARCHIONESS OF HUNTLY.

Photograph by Central Press.



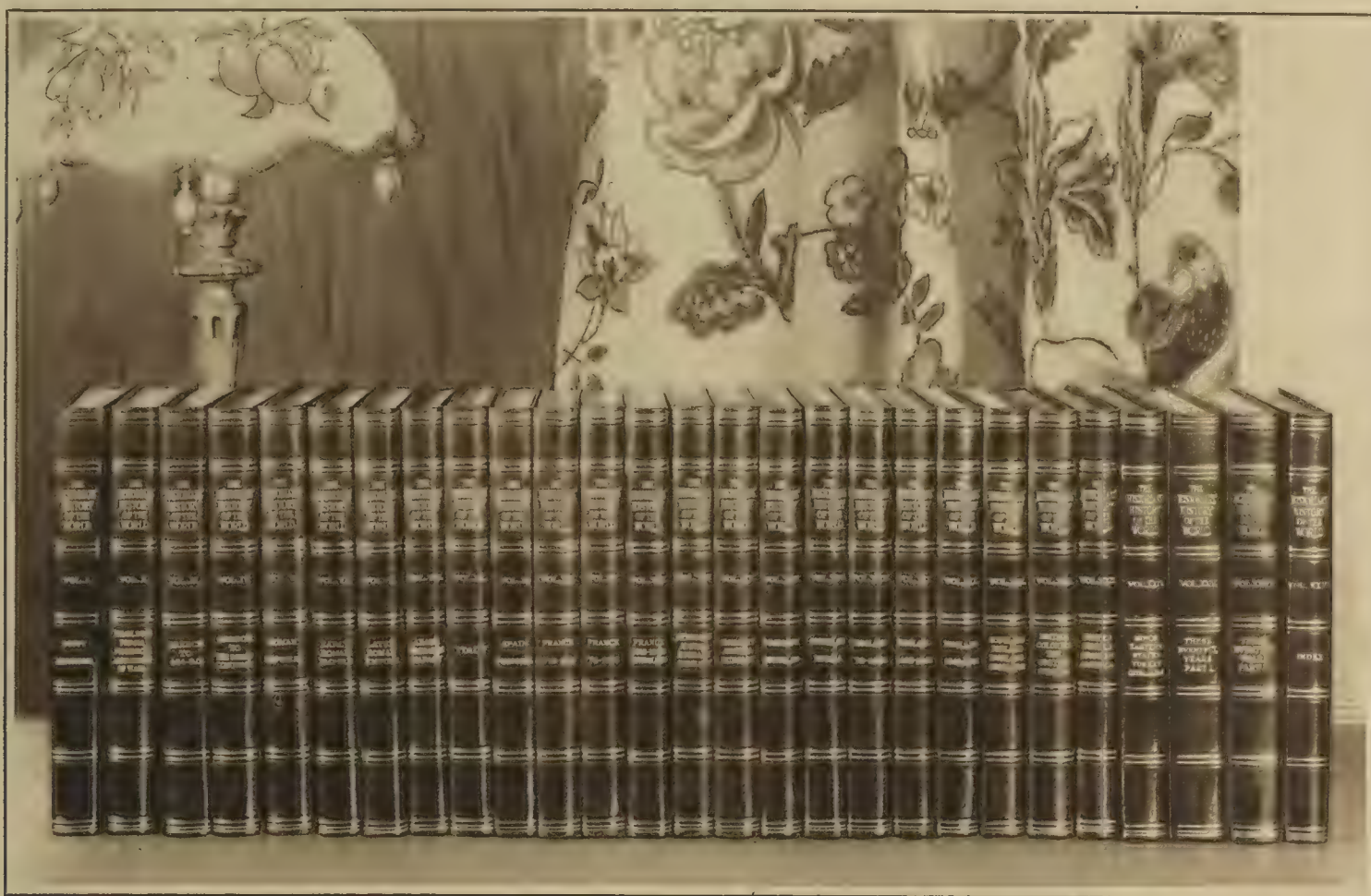
THE QUEEN OF RUMANIA'S SECOND DAUGHTER: THE QUEEN OF YUGO-SLAVIA WITH HER SON AND HEIR.

her husband's death, Mrs. Campbell settled in Washington. When Lord Huntly went over to America five years ago to study American methods of education, he was invited to dine with an old friend, and by happy chance Mrs. Campbell was one of the other guests. The following year she was married to him at St. Martin's-in-the-Fields.



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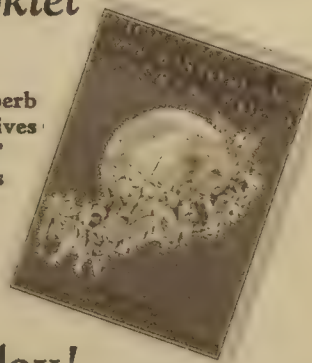
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Fashions & Fancies

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Old Customs and New Modes.

Wide velvet sleeves, richly embroidered and pouched over the wrist, are a notable feature of many distinctive afternoon frocks in the autumn collections, and it is interesting to remember that a few centuries ago only members of the Court were allowed these luxuries, while lesser beings were relegated to other materials! Fortunately for the modern dress-designer, however, we live in more democratic times, and the widespread use of velvet is one of the most important characteristics of the season's fashions. You may meet it at every hour. There is the plain tailored morning suit with a checked cloth skirt and short velvet coat bound with braid, and later, the afternoon dress of velvet allied with georgette or crêpe-de-Chine. One striking model in the autumn collections was of beige georgette, ending in a deep flounce of velvet, richly embroidered, matching wide sleeves of the same calibre. Hats, of course, are to be seen everywhere expressed in this material—wide "brigand" hats with floppy brims and small berets with tall, dented crowns—there is no end to their infinite variety. Evening cloaks of chiffon velvet are more numerous than ever, and there are evening frocks carried out in velvet of two shades, allied by spraying embroideries in steel and crystal.

Amusing Variations of the Pyjama Négligée.

The vogue for breeches in some form or another seems determined to gain a place in the autumn fashions, though whether it will survive remains to be seen. The most daring innovation is, of course, the "trouser" afternoon dress, which is usually a frock with a loose front panel concealing knee breeches of the same material. In the boudoir, the breeches are also appearing, and in this sphere they are really quite effective. One lovely three-piece negligée has a coatee of brocaded velvet bound with flame satin, and a jumper and knee breeches of the satin; while in another creation the breeches have shrunk into "shorts"—quite an innovation for a sleeping suit! Then there are pyjamas of crêpe-de-Chine, with ties and facings of velvet, boasting a small velvet coatee to match, ready to be slipped on if the nights are chilly. Shades of raspberry and all variations of red are greatly in evidence for the boudoir as well as the ball-room, another sign of changed customs, for in the old days scarlet was worn only by royalty.

Beautiful Jewellery. There is perhaps only one mode of adornment that fears no change of fashion, and that is jewellery. Real jewellery is always a woman's most prized possession, and especially such exquisite specimens as those to be found at the Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company, 112, Regent Street, W., whose reputation is world-famous. In their salons are to be found the originals of the fascinating group pictured above. The decorative ear-rings are of diamonds and sapphires, of such perfect workmanship that they are very flexible, and the long

EACH DAY REVEALS A NEW WHIM OF THE AUTUMN MODES, WHICH INTRODUCE FASHIONS SO OLD THAT THEY ARE SURPRISINGLY NEW TO OUR MODERN EYES.

brooch on the left is of diamonds and sapphires outlined with onyx. The jewelled watch is mounted on a "Milanese" watch bracelet in platinum which is flexible, adjustable, and adaptable to any wrist and watch. It is made in varying widths, and is obtainable also in different shades of gold to match any watch. At the top are two lovely vanity cases of enamel in exquisite colourings, so delicately tinted that they look as transparent as mother-o'-pearl. There is always a wonderful collection of pearls to be seen in these salons, and to this firm must be given the credit of the Add-a-Pearl necklace. It is a splendid idea, whereby a single pearl on a platinum chain is purchased in the first instance, in itself a very effective necklace, and each birthday, or at stated intervals, another pearl is added, perfectly matched and graded, so that after a certain number of years a beautiful string of pearls is there which may always be augmented.

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It must be noted that during the week commencing Sept. 27, mannequins in lovely Paris creations will walk through Dickins and Jones's salons (Regent Street, W.) throughout each day, and at tea-time there will be parades of inexpensive models in the restaurant.

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—F. R. HOLMES.

ABDULLA SUPERB CIGARETTES

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EGYPTIAN

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THE "TERRIBLE REPTILES" THAT PRECEDED MAMMALS: DINOSAURS.—No. II.

By SIR ARTHUR SMITH WOODWARD, F.R.S., ex-Keeper of the Department of Geology, British Museum of Natural History—a sequel to his article in our last issue.

N.B.—NUMBERS REFER TO DRAWINGS ON PAGE 559.

THE Dinosaurs with bird-like hip-bones (Ornithischia) seem to be as old as those with the typically reptilian hip-bones (Saurischia) already described. Their footprints in the Triassic rocks may be recognised by their blunt, almost hoofed toes; for all the members of this group, so far as known, fed on plants, and did not need the sharp claws which were possessed by the Saurischia. Their teeth are adapted for grinding vegetable food; and, in most of them, these teeth are restricted to the sides of the jaws, while the front of each jaw is covered with a horny beak for cropping.

Very few remains of the earliest Ornithischia are known, but they must have been much like the now familiar Iguanodon (8), which was first discovered by Dr. Gideon Mantell in the Wealden formation of Sussex, exactly a hundred years ago. It is now almost completely known by skeletons from the Wealden of Belgium, and by a skeleton showing parts of the skin, discovered by the late Mr. R. W. Hooley, in the Wealden cliffs of Atherfield, Isle of Wight. It probably differs from its forerunners in little beyond its larger size; but its successors of the same group, during the latter half of the Cretaceous period, just before their extinction, without further increase in size, became much better adapted for swimming—became, in fact, truly aquatic rather than amphibious animals. Their remains are found especially well preserved in the western United States and Canada.

While Iguanodon possessed only a single row of

grinding-teeth, the later Trachodon (9) and its allies had several rows compacted together and in use at one and the same time—had, indeed, a grinding dentition almost as effective as that of a horse or an elephant. This is particularly remarkable, because, among mammals, the acquisition of powerful grinding-teeth is correlated with feeding on dry vegetation; it seems at first sight incompatible with a life among succulent weeds, and its meaning has not yet been

other forms are shown in a series of restored sketches of heads on page 558.

While the Iguanodonts and their successors grew large, many of the Ornithischia remained small, and adapted for crawling or perhaps sometimes flitting among trees. The small Nanosaurus, indeed, discovered by Professor O. C. Marsh in the Triassic rocks of Colorado, led him to suppose that the ancestors of birds would eventually be recognised among the members of this group. Hypsilophodon (6), from the Wealden of the Isle of Wight, is one of the tree-crawlers, about five or six feet in length, apparently without a horny beak. Psittacosaurus (7), from the Lower Cretaceous of Mongolia, which is slightly smaller, has a head shaped almost like that of a parrot, with a powerful beak, capable of dealing with the hardest fruit.

Iguanodon, Trachodon, and their allies are known to have been unarmoured, with the skin hardened only with a close covering of small, horny tubercles. Presumably they eluded the Megalosaurians, or preying reptiles, by escaping to the water. Some of the Iguanodon-like Dinosaurs, however, soon began to acquire an armour of bony plates, or spines. A nearly complete skeleton of one of them, Scelidosaurus (3), was found in the Lower Lias of Charmouth, Dorset. The weight of the increasing armour made running on the hind-legs difficult, and towards the end of the Jurassic period all, or nearly all, the armoured Dinosaurs had begun to walk on all-fours.

Polacanthus (4) is a typical example of armoured Ornithischia, from the Wealden in the Isle of Wight. It attained a length of about nine feet, and must


have been comparatively broad and squat. The bony plates over its hip-region are fused together into a continuous shield, like that of an armadillo, and there are rows of bony spikes along the rest of

[Continued overleaf.]



A SHIP THAT NEVER PUT TO SEA: THE DISMANTLING OF "H.M.S. FAME," BUILT FOR TRAINING AT THE ROYAL NAVAL SCHOOL, GREENWICH—SHOWING BOYS AT PHYSICAL DRILL. The training-ship built on land, in the grounds of the Royal Naval School at Greenwich, known as "H.M.S. Fame," was lately found to be in bad condition, and it was decided to dismantle the masts and bowsprit. The hull, it is said, will probably remain until the removal of the school to a country site. About 1100 boys at a time, sons of seamen, are trained there for various departments of the Navy.—[Photograph by P. and A.]

discovered. Like many races of animals which are approaching their end, some of the Trachodonts exhibited fantastic growths. Corythosaurus (10) had a helmet-shaped head like a cassowary. This and



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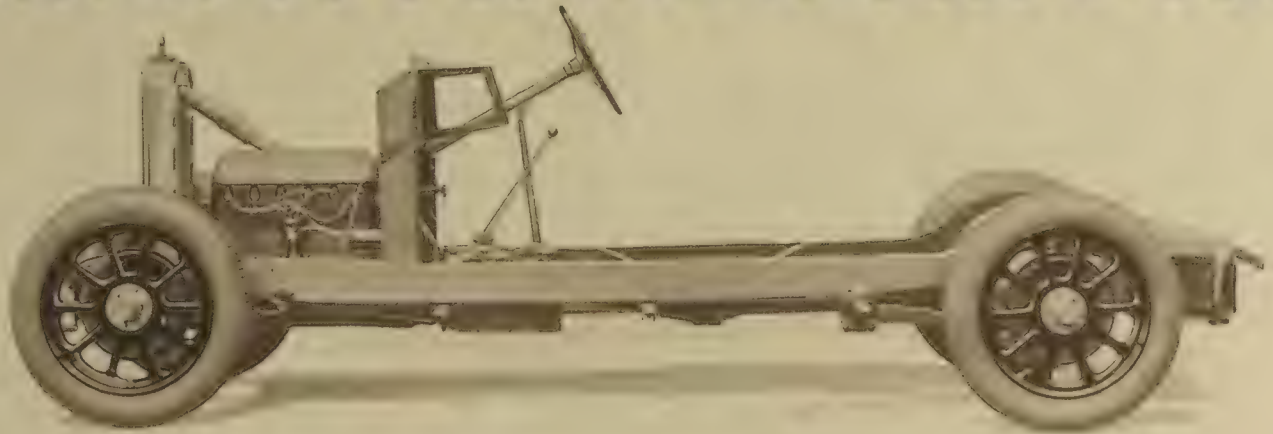
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Continued.

its body and tail. Its successors in the Upper Cretaceous, as represented by *Ankylosaurus* (5), from Western Canada, increased in size, and became even more like armadillos in shape, with unusually thick

them attain a length of twenty feet. The relatively large skull is prolonged backwards into a bony frill over the neck, while the single horn on the nose and the pair of horns over the eyes are variable in shape and size, as shown in the series of sketches elsewhere.

The greater part of the body in the Ceratopsians is now known to have been covered only with small horny scales which do not overlap. The tail is unusually small for a reptile. The Ceratopsians seem to have been adapted exclusively for life on land, and they may have been preyed on by the giant *Megalosaurs* like *Tyrannosaurus*. Some of them are supposed to have laid the eggs found in Mongolia, which were described by Mr. R. C. Andrews in *The Illustrated London News* for Jan. 9, 1926.

It must be remembered that in all these Dinosaurs, as among the *Saurischia*, the brain remained diminutive to the end. In fact, the bulk of nerve matter in the expanded spinal cord above the hind-limbs was sometimes twenty times as great as that of the brain. It is therefore not surprising that these plant-eating reptiles, though they filled many spheres, failed to play as wide a part in the economy of Nature as the plant-eating mammals which eventually replaced them.

The sudden disappearance of the Dinosaurs at the end of the Cretaceous period, and their replacement by mammals in the succeeding Tertiary period, is, however, very difficult to understand. The Dinosaurs swarmed on the lowlands at least of nearly every part of the globe, from Arctic America in the North to Australia in the South. They cannot have competed with the mammals which were eventually to succeed them, for these must have been extremely rare, and none of them, so far as is known by fossils, were much larger than rats or rabbits. The small mammals may, perhaps, have destroyed the eggs of the Dinosaurs, and so helped to exterminate them, but it is difficult to imagine any other form of competition. Change of climate, again, cannot have been a cause of extinction, otherwise we should have found some trace of such a change in the associated flora.

The problem becomes even more puzzling when we remember that, at exactly the same time, all the giant sea-reptiles also disappeared from every ocean,

although they are known to have ranged from the Arctic regions to New Zealand. They, too, had no competing mammals, for whales and porpoises (so far as we know) did not then exist. It is, indeed, a remarkable fact that the Age of Reptiles came to an end when air, earth, and sea swarmed with the biggest and weirdest monsters that the world had ever seen; and mammals and birds began their career as comparative dwarfs on lands that were practically vacant for occupation. There seems to be a decrepitude



MAKING "MUNITIONS" FOR GUY FAWKES DAY: A GIRL WORKER IN THE BROCK FIREWORK FACTORY AT SUTTON FINISHING A LOAD OF ROCKETS.

Messrs. Brock, the well-known firework-makers, of Sutton, remember the Fifth of November well in advance, and make every preparation for the supply of "munitions" for Guy Fawkes Day. The workers are provided with special safety boots, worn over their ordinary shoes, as a precaution against explosion, which might result from the slightest spark set up by friction.—[Photographs by G.P.U.]

and heavy armour-plates. Some of them, such as *Dyoplosaurus* (2), were mimics even of some of the extinct armadillos, such as *Doedicurus* (1), in having bony plates forming a club at the end of the tail. It is a curious case of the parallel production of animals of similar shape and habits in two successive periods from two distinct grades of the backboned kingdom.

Other armoured Ornithischian Dinosaurs, shortly before their extinction, assumed almost the outward appearance of rhinoceroses. The horns, however, differ in having a bony core, and the thigh and upper arm are as free from the trunk as in lizards and crocodiles. These Ceratopsians, as they are termed, are found chiefly in the Upper Cretaceous of the western United States and Canada, and some of



DONNING HER SAFETY BOOTS ON ENTERING A FILLING SHED, WHERE A SPARK WOULD CAUSE AN EXPLOSION: A GIRL WORKER ARRIVING AT BROCK'S FIREWORK FACTORY.

of races just as there is old age in individuals, and it is one of the problems of the future to discover the processes by which this fatality occurs.

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THE TREASURES OF ASINE.

(Continued from Page 548.)

During the autumn of 1922 and the spring of 1924, a square test pit was dug. In decimetre-thin layers the earth was taken up and sifted. Metre



THE GEOGRAPHY OF ASINE: A MAP SHOWING THE ACROPOLIS AND "LOWER CITY," AND THE POSITION OF THE THREE ANCIENT CEMETERIES ON MOUNT BARBUNA.

upon metre we examined the cultural layers in this way. One town site after the other was brought to light, and a transverse cut was thus made through the many-thousand-year-old history of Asine. Although the section examined comprised merely an area of 150 square metres, the results obtained there were so sensational that the 1926 expedition acquired for its principal task the thorough examination of the "lower city," and, after four months of uninterrupted and intensive work with a squad of forty or fifty men, this has now completely changed its appearance. Its outer borders now lie exposed, since the magnificent wall bounding the plain on the north, dating from the Hellenistic Age, is laid bare for the whole

of its length, more than 100 yards, terminated at the eastern end, near the steep rocky cliff of the Acropolis, by a strong tower to defend the great city gate, which is now also unearthed.

In order to get our bearings in the central parts of the town, we had already staked out, at the beginning of the campaign, a long trench, stretching in a south-east-north-west direction from the steep heights of the Acropolis down to the angle, marked by a fortification tower, between the northern and the western parts of the city wall. This trench, two metres wide, which reached a length of about 125 metres (about 135 yards), came to touching one side of the previous year's test pit; and pretty soon, as we penetrated down into the thick cultural layers, the town was laid bare, as it were, before our eyes. It became quickly evident that two different parts of our profile cutting required enlarging; first, its upper end, then the whole of its lower stretch, and gradually this led to an area of about 5000 square metres of the

"lower city"—representing its most productive parts—being dug over, partly right down to untouched bottom layers or to the solid rock.

Naturally, there can be no question of giving a more detailed report here of such an extensive investigation, so I shall confine myself to certain general observations. Immediately beneath the surface layer we brought to light the remains of the last period of Asine's prosperity, the Hellenistic-Roman town with its streets and houses. In order that the far more important underlying layers

should be accessible, however, these constructions, interesting in themselves, had to be removed—naturally after due measurements and photographs had been taken. In one case, however, we considered ourselves bound to make an exception; namely, a bath establishment from the Roman period, exceedingly well preserved, not only in the upper parts, with, for instance, basins for hot and cold water still partly lined with marble, but also—and this should be specially mentioned—concerning its subterranean section, the hypocaust, which is so well preserved, even to the minutest detail, that it could be put to use to-day.

Under this town come the remains of the Geometrical Age, consisting mainly of cultural layers only, but in some places also of foundations of houses in a fair state of preservation. Again we were then able to note the absence of settlement during classical and archaic times. Underneath the deposits of the Geometrical Age are found the remains of the Mycenaean Age, and it is just the authentication of these last-

(Continued on Page 580.)



"ASINE FARTEST IN THE BAY": THE SCENE OF GREAT DISCOVERIES—SHOWING THE ACROPOLIS AND "LOWER CITY" ON THE PROMONTORY (MIDDLE DISTANCE), WITH PART OF MOUNT BARBUNA (FOREGROUND) AND THE GULF OF NAUPLIA.

"Asine farthest in the bay" is mentioned by Homer (Iliad II., 560) in his enumeration of the Greek host against Troy. Walter Leaf's translation of the passage reads: "And they that possessed Argos and Tiryns of the great walls, Hermione and Asine that enfold the deep gulf. . . these were led of Diomedes of the loud war-cry . . . and with them eighty black ships followed."



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(With apologies to Sir A. Conan Doyle.)

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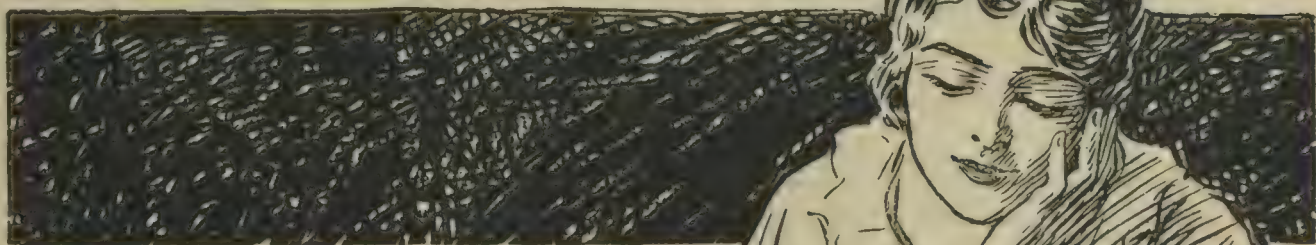
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THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

By JOHN PRIOLEAU.

THE 15-45-H.P. O.M.

A SEARCHING test run I carried out the other day with the six-cylinder sports 2-litre O.M. proved to be one of the most interesting in my experience. For the car I drove was the identical one I had taken out on trial in the summer of 1925. From this one could deduce, as a purchaser, one very solid advantage at least, and that is that the firm who build these cars have evidently not been bitten with the modern mania of producing fresh models at frequent intervals. The O.M. for 1927, which will make its appearance next month at the Show, does not differ in any degree perceptible to the owner from the 1925 and 1926 models. I believe one or two very slight changes in details of construction will be announced, but in all essentials the car remains the same.

Personally, I am always more inclined to regard with more interest a car whose design does not change often. To me it is proof positive that the makers, having found a good thing, are wise enough to stick

20,000 and 25,000 miles, I have the very rare opportunity of both knowing what the car is really like when it has been well broken in to hard work, and exactly how it has stood the first year of its life.

The O.M. is a fairly recently introduced car into this country, but it enjoys a particularly solid reputation on the Continent. I understand there is practically no difference, except in the weight of the coachwork, between the sports model I tried and the touring type, and the same description applies to both. The singly cast six-cylinder engine has a bore and stroke of 65 by 100, and is remarkable these days for having ordinary side-by-side valves instead of overhead operated ones. This is, to me, a very interesting circumstance, as it is generally accepted that a properly designed overhead valve system is slightly more efficient than the lateral. This 2-litre car, with a full four-seater touring body on it, is guaranteed to attain a speed of seventy five miles an hour on the

road—a figure which is very rarely reached by cars of its size. On the second occasion of my trying it, seventy-three miles an hour was reached quite easily, and in an extraordinarily short space. This seems to be a very distinct score for the lateral valve system.

The engine, with its twin carburettors, has all the Italian characteristic cleanliness of line, and everything about it is properly accessible. It differs from the majority of engines in being fitted with coil ignition in place of magneto. This departure, too, is interesting. A centrally controlled four-speed gear-box is fitted as standard, but at a slight increase of price the buyer may have right-

hand control. Everything about the car is sensibly designed and solidly constructed, and, while there are no startling innovations, there is ample evidence that the whole chassis, from end to end, has been designed and built with minute attention to detail.

The outstanding feature of this car on the road is its very remarkable powers of acceleration. Even on the comparatively high top gear, I found that it would gather speed in a way which was more than a little gratifying. Drop down to third speed, and you have at your disposal a gait of forty to forty-five miles an hour on quite reasonable slopes. The gears make very little hum, and

all the changes, with one exception, are swiftly and easily made. I found, however, that there is a certain knack to be acquired in making not a lightning, but a slow, change from third to top, if scrape is to be avoided.

It is a considerable relief to me to be able to write that I know positively that the engine runs very quietly indeed, and with no perceptible vibration at any speed. Had it been a new car, I could only have said that on the trial it had these qualities; but with those twenty-odd thousand miles behind it, I am able to say it of the car as a whole. For I could discover no difference whatsoever between its running last week and fourteen months ago. I wish it were possible for every car I am sent to try to have the same mileage behind it.

The semi-elliptic springs, which are controlled by shock-absorbers of a good type, give quite unusually shockless

suspension and road holding. I drove at fifty miles an hour over a particularly evil stretch of lorry-corrugated surface, and suffered scarcely any



A 9-20-H.P. ROVER CAR ARRIVING AT MONTE CARLO: THE END OF ITS VERY SUCCESSFUL TRIAL UNDER R.A.C. OBSERVATION.

discomfort in the riding, and none at all in the steering.

The steering is good, but my own preference would be for one slightly lighter. The car as a whole is so easily controlled and so really delightful to drive that one notices slight drawbacks in detail which would otherwise escape one. The four-wheel set of brakes gives you much confidence at any speed, but I am not sure that they were quite so powerful as when new. In any case, there is no serious complaint to make about them, as the car may be driven at high speeds in absolute safety.

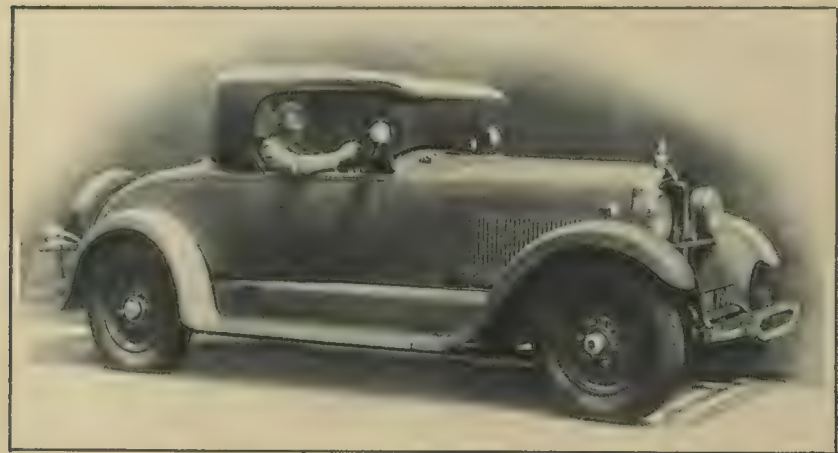
The coachwork supplied is of a high quality, built by a leading coachbuilder in London, and has pleasing and distinctive lines. The only fault I have to find with the general equipment is in the two-panel windscreen.



AN INTERESTING CONTRAST BETWEEN ANCIENT AND MODERN FORMS OF TRANSPORT IN EAST AFRICA: A CAMEL-DRAWN WAGON AND AN 11-22-H.P. WOLSELEY CAR IN MOMBASA.

the edges of whose panels form two bad black lines straight across the driver's line of vision. The dash-board carries the usual fittings, and is finished off in a plain but workmanlike manner. To my thinking, the general dimensions of the car as a whole make it almost ideal as a touring car. It seems to be of just about the right length and width and power.

One of the all-round best cars I have ever driven. With that remarkable yield of effortless power, I call it decidedly cheap at £695.



MR. GULLIVER, OF THE PALLADIUM THEATRE, IN HIS NEW STUDEBAKER "FIRE CHIEF" ROADSTER: A VERMILION CAR.

Mr. Gulliver is frequently to be seen about the West End in his new roadster, which is of lacquer finish in bright vermilion. It is because of its vermilion hue that the model has been designated the "Fire Chief," and, in fact, in America, it is used practically exclusively by heads of the fire departments in large cities. The two special "de luxe" spot-lights on the windscreen will be noticed.

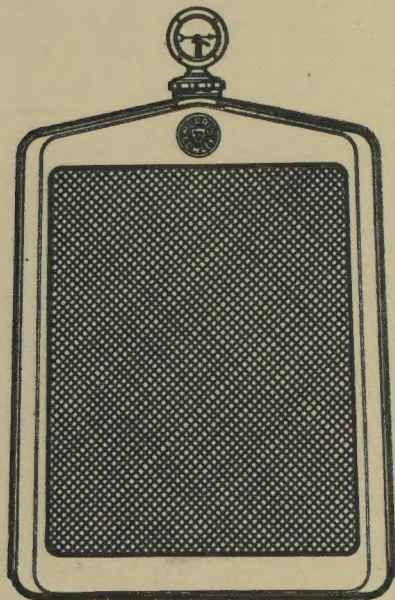
to it; it is also pretty good proof that the cars in service are doing their job properly. From another point of view, I was particularly glad to be asked to base my report of the O.M. on a second experience of the same car. There is nothing I dislike so much as being given a new car to test. It is fair neither to the makers nor to the readers of *The Illustrated London News*, nor, incidentally, to myself. With very few exceptions, every decently made car is at its absolute worst during the first 5000 miles of its life, and it is a pretty hazardous business for the critic to make a correct estimate of the probable condition when it is, so to speak, grown up. When, however, I am asked to try a car, as in this case, which has done between



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Mr. Mays beat the previous record for the hill, his time being 49.25th sec, and made the fastest time of the day in the three-litre class. Interest is added to this fine performance by the fact that none of the supercharged cars of well-known makes which took part in the climb succeeded in bettering the old record.

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18/50 h.p. 6-cyl. 4-door Saloon	-	-	-	£595
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AN economical touring car of adequate power and seating accommodation. Comfort, reliability, hill-climbing, acceleration and general liveliness are its chief features, but the chassis is not one whit less robust than the Bean is renowned to be.

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THE "LONG FOURTEEN"

THE model which has proved its popularity throughout the world. Embodying the latest refinements and reduced in price. Available with enclosed coachwork as follows:

Long 14 h.p. Chassis	-	-	-	£295
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AGENTS EVERYWHERE.

THE TREASURES OF ASINE.—(Continued from p. 576.)

named that constitutes the most important results of this year's campaign. Hitherto, practically all traces of Mycenaean settlement had been wanting—so much more inexplicable since the Mycenaean necropolis indicated the existence of one of considerable dimensions. But now, particularly in the northern—or lower—part of the "lower city," we have laid bare large Mycenaean buildings belonging to at least two different stages of this period of culture.

Probing between these house foundations testified that underneath are layers no less fruitful and significant from the pre-Mycenaean Age; but the Mycenaean structures naturally precluded any deeper probing here. In the upper parts of the "lower city," however, no such obstacles were presented to our spades. Here great parts of the pre-Mycenaean town now lie exposed, extensive house foundations from the Middle Helladic Age (2000 to 1600 B.C.), some of them with a strange, highly intricate foundation plan; and along with this, remains of a building of an oval, or perhaps rather apsidal, form, dating from the Early Helladic Age—in other words, from the third millennium before Christ, the most ancient Bronze Age in this part of Greece.

But it is not only thousands of years of life and living which have thus risen up before our eyes here in the "lower city" of Asine. It might also be called a "city of the dead." Between, under, and above the house-walls, graves lay strewn, in number at least two hundred, representing the most varied

modes of burial and epochs of time: the pre-Mycenaean, the Mycenaean, the Geometrical, the Hellenistic, perhaps, also, the early Christian. The material is so overwhelming that for the present it can hardly be surveyed in its entirety. Its value is certainly exceptional, both from a purely archaeological, as well as anthropological, point of view. Particularly is it so in the last-named, for no expert investigation, at any rate of pre-Mycenaean skeletal remains from the Greek mainland, has yet been made. But numerous skulls and extremity bones, carefully overlaid with plaster of Paris, are now on the way home to Sweden. It is to be hoped that an exhaustive analysis of this material will furnish a definite answer to the burning question as to whether the beginning of the Middle Helladic Age of culture is marked by the arrival of a new race of people to the Greek mainland, a hypothesis much cherished by certain archaeologists, which will still remain a hypothesis so long as it is treated as a purely archaeological question.

Finally, there would be much to say of our other finds, especially of the great amount of ceramic material which gradually, as the months rolled by, heaped itself in our storehouse, and towards the close threatened to burst its walls. The full extent of our finds impressed us most during the packing. About 300 boxes, cases, and barrels were filled, and are now on their way to Sweden, where later on the study and classification will take place.

That the finds this time—as well as those from the first two campaigns—have been allowed as a

loan to leave the country, is something absolutely exceptional, since the laws of Greece, as is well known, forbid the export of such objects. Yet once again a special decree has been made for the benefit of Sweden. For this courtesy we have to thank, in the first place, the late Dictator of Greece, General Pangalos, who also showed his particular interest in the Swedish Asine researches by the personal visit he paid to our field of investigation on June 11 this year.

"Andrew the Daddy Cat" is a delightful new fairy play, whose production at the New Scala Theatre on Friday, Sept. 24 (a special invitation performance) was organised in aid of the Homes for Little Boys at Farningham and Swanley. The Duke of York is the President of these excellent Homes, where some 500 orphans or homeless boys receive a sound education and practical training. The history of the foundation is told in an attractive illustrated booklet called "Pioneers—1864-1924," produced by boys in training as printers at Farningham. The Duke himself has said: "These Homes are not only a great charity; they are also a national and imperial asset . . . worthy of all support." The players in the fairy play are Boy Scouts from the Farningham Homes Troop, assisted by some members of the staff. It is hoped to revive the play as a Christmas entertainment at the Scala. All particulars regarding the play or the institution may be obtained from the secretary, Mr. J. A. Bell, The Homes, South Darenth, Dartford, Kent.



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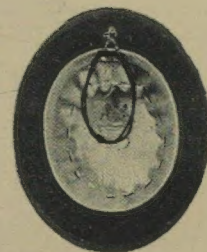
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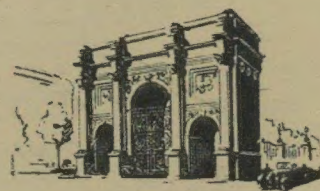
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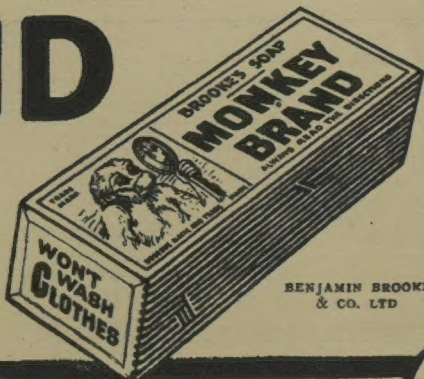
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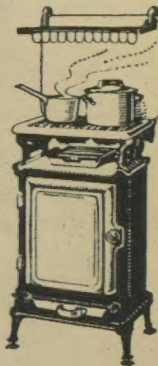
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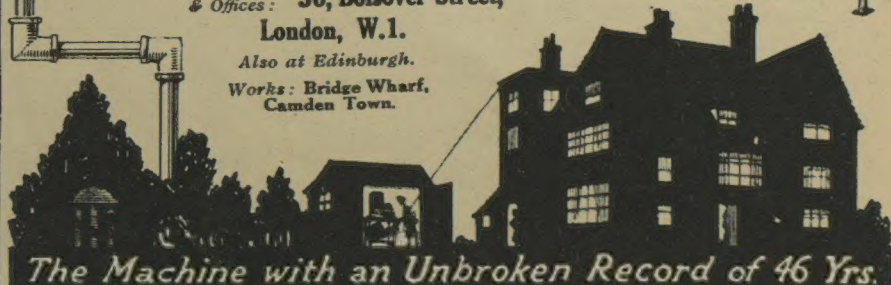
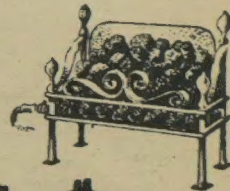
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GREY BREAD.

(Continued from Page 554.)

dint of complex efforts of uninterrupted work and reflection, a part of humanity has emerged from that perpetual agony. After the great Irish famine of 1846, Europe and America, with the exception of Russia, no longer had cause to be anxious about their daily bread. Railways have made the exploitation of continents and the commercial internationalisation of cereals possible; Russia, the United States, Canada, the Argentine, Australia have become the immense granaries of the world, always ready in lean years to complete the harvests of the over-peopled countries of Western Europe; and for the first time in the world's history the play of private commerce suffices to regulate the distribution of wheat, at least throughout Europe and America, in such a way that every man can satisfy his hunger. The era of great abundance has set in, and the State has been relieved of one of its most difficult tasks.

What a triumph for the intelligence and work of man! The first and most precious trophy of the conquest of the earth, begun by the great geographical explorations of the fifteenth century, was this security which Europe has gained with regard to her bread supply; it was the end of that great collective terror by which the nations were perpetually haunted, and which was called hunger. But then an extraordinary thing came to pass, which no prophet could ever have foreseen: the fear of starvation was gradually replaced by the fear of abundance, of overflowing granaries, of the fat years.

If a statesman of the olden time were to come to life again to-day, he would be surprised at many things. But the institution which he would perhaps find it most difficult to understand would be the duties imposed on the importation of foreign wheat which have been established by the most populous States of Continental Europe during the last fifty years. To prevent or render more difficult the importation of grain; that is to say, to create artificially a sort of relative famine! No idea could have appeared more monstrous to the people of the epochs that were obsessed by the fear of famine, and whose one thought

was to assure to themselves abundance, even by the most artificial means. It was the exportation of cereals which they sought to make more difficult, not the importation!

The reversal of ideas on this point also has been complete. The extreme consequences of it are to be seen to-day. Preoccupied by the effects which the importation of cereals may have on the exchange, Governments that are the issue of the French Revolution have, without being aware of the fact, reached the point of partially denying that which ought to be the most elementary and inviolable of the rights of the man who works: the right to eat. For to limit even by indirect means the quantity of bread that may be consumed in times of abundance is partially to deny that right. What we now call by the somewhat barbaric name of "Prohibitionism," the power of forbidding men certain drinks or foods, was in old days the privilege of the gods. To forbid Jews the use of certain meats, and Arabs the use of spirituous liquors, required a Moses or a Mahomet; that is to say, a religious reformer speaking in the name of God. Modern statesmen must have a great idea of their power, to imagine themselves able to accomplish, speaking in the name of a vague public interest, that which the priestly power never dared to do—namely, extend "Prohibitionism" to bread!

At the bottom of this legislation there is probably hidden a last illusion about the economic consequences of the war and the duties which it imposed on everyone. A time of restrictions is awaiting us, that is certain; but they will not be imposed upon us by Ministerial decrees or laws; they will be imposed by the inevitable end of the fictitious prosperity of the war. That prosperity, produced by a gigantic liquidation of capital, cannot last for ever. It was fed during the war and the first years of the peace by the enormous loans contracted by the States, and after this borrowing had ceased, in the countries which had not been able to return to the gold standard, by depreciation of the currency. Depreciation of the currency is only an indirect and veiled method of abolishing debts, diminishing the salaries of employés, and reducing the revenue of stockholders.

We know that the successive monetary crises in countries

where the currency is depreciated, and the simultaneous rise of prices, are profitable for certain branches of agriculture, certain industries, and certain branches of commerce. At each fall in the exchange, a part of the fortune of the State creditors and of those who live on a fixed income, passes silently to those who work in those branches of commerce, industries, and privileged branches of agriculture. By a refinement in the procedure of the destruction of capital, of which the world up till now had no idea, after having made monumental debts, we are eating those debts. Those who enriched themselves by the multiplication of debts continue to enrich themselves by their gradual abolition.

It is not, as the Socialists maintain, one class which is exploiting another; it is a part of the population which is enriching itself at the expense of another. Among the victims, as among the beneficiaries of this extraordinary economic adventure, there are families of all classes and of all parties, from the nobility and the upper middle class down to the workmen and peasants. Often the same person is at once the victim and the beneficiary of this enormous dilapidation. This explains the perplexity in which all parties, whether of the right or the left political persuasions, find themselves when a Government tries seriously to find a remedy for the disorder. Dictators display no more energy than parliamentary Governments in face of this inextricable confusion of interests, and for the same reason. But necessity will be stronger than the perplexities of men, parties, or dictators. A country cannot live with an elastic currency, whose value is variable, like that of a marketable luxury, or a perishable food. To reorganise a country it is necessary, before all things, to give it a stable currency, as has been done in England and Germany. But the example of England and Germany shows also what are the true restrictions imposed on all classes by a serious stabilisation of the currency. From the moment the currency becomes stable, a country returns to the way of truth. Then every individual and every family, in common with the whole nation, knows what it can and what it cannot afford to buy, without being told by laws made by Parliaments or dictatorial decrees.



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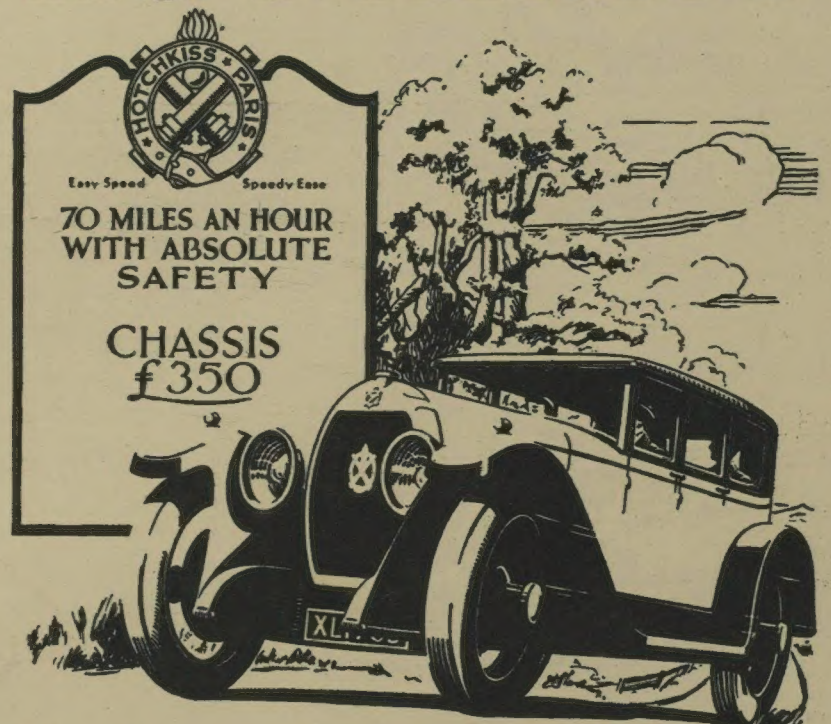
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